

BUFFALO, SYRACUSE, AND ROCHESTER, (MONEY TOWNS) AND THEY'RE TALKING NOTHING BUT THE FIGHT. CROWDS OF CANADIAN SPORTS LOVERS THROUG THE TRAINING CAMPS. THE BETTING COMMISSIONERS ARE QUOTING THREE TO ONE ON PALOOKA. IT'S JUST A WEEK OFF AND IT'LL BE A CAPACITY CROWD.

HOLY SMOKE, WHAT A WALLOR!

LOOKS AS THOUGH HE'S OUT FER AWHILE.

SAY, KING-THE DOC SAYS THAT GUY WONT BE ABLE TO SPAR AGAIN FOR A LONG TIME.

LISTEN YOUSE NOOSPAPER BUIDS! I ONLY TAPPED THAT MUG, SEE, I'M HOLDIN' BACK FER PALOOKA. I'LL TAKE 'IM IN FIVE ROUNDS!

SAY GONIFF- I GOT A HUNDRED BUCKS TO LAY. GIMME THE ODDS THREE TO ONE.

DON'T BE SILLY! AFTER WHAT THE SPORTS WRITERS TOLD ME ABOUT BLINTZKY I'VE SHAVED 'EM TO ONE AN A HALF TO ONE.

HELLO MISS HOWE. I'M STEVE, JOE'S BROTHER. HE SENT US A TELEGRAM YOU WAS COMIN'.

OH I'M SO GLAD TO MEET YOU, JOE ALWAYS TALKS ABOUT YOU.

JOE SAID SOMETHIN'ABOUT YOU HAD A IMPORTANT MESSAGE FER MOM.

YES, THAT'S RIGHT. I'M SO ANXIOUS TO MEET HER AND YOUR FATHER AND LITTLE ROSY. I JUST CAN'T WAIT. HOW ARE THEY?

POP AN' ROSY, THEY'RE FINE- BUT MOM-THEY TOOK HER TO THE HOSPIAL LAST N-NIGHT. SHE-SHE'S AWFUL SICK.

WHAT? OH STEVE WE MUST TELL JOE!

POP AN' ME, WE FIGURED WE BETTER NOT. THE BIG FIGHT IS JUST A COUPLE DAYS OFF. WE GOTTA KEEP HIM FROM WORRYIN'. GOSH IT'D BE AWFUL IF HE KNOWED.

YOU'RE RIGHT STEVE. I'LL GO RIGHT TO HER AND STAY WITH HER 'TILL JOE IS ABLE TO COME HOME.

WE DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS YET, MISS HOWE. SHE'S DESPERATELY ILL THOUGH, I CAN TELL YOU THAT.

IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO? GIVE HER THE BEST OF TREATMENT. EXPENSE IS NO OBJECT. I'LL BE RESPONSIBLE.

THAT'S SWEET OF YOU, BUT SHE'LL GET THE BEST WE CAN GIVE I ASSURE YOU. JOE HAS GIVEN A LOT TO THIS INSTITUTION. HE'S A WONDERFUL BOY.

THANK YOU DOCTOR. I'LL GO TO THE HOUSE AND LOOK AFTER THE FAMILY. I'LL BE BACK LATER FOR ANY NEWS YOU MAY HAVE.

WHAT A FINE PERSON SHE IS. SHE ASKED ME TO KEEP IT OUT OF THE PAPERS SO JOE WONT KNOW OF IT. GAD! SHE'S AN ARISTOCRAT. MONEY HASN'T SPOILED THAT YOUNG LADY.

SHE'S GRAND, BUT NONE TOO GOOD FOR JOE. SAY, THAT'S RIGHT ABOUT THE PAPERS. WARN 'EM NOT TO TELL THE REPORTERS.

SMOKEY- WHY D'YA S'POSE I AINT HEARD FROM MISS HOWE?

I SPEC' SHE AINT HADDA CHANCE'T T' EVEN ARROVE UP DEAH YET. DON'T FINK ABOUT DAT NOW. D'FIGHT ALMOST HEAH.

THE SCRIBES ARE ON HAND AS JOE FINISHES HIS GRIND.

WELL, THAT WINDS UP TRAINING, JOE. HOW DO YOU FEEL- ARE YOU NERVOUS?

HONIST, I NEVER FELT SO WUNNERFUL, AN' OH BOY, WILL I BE GLAD TGIT IN TH'RING AN' FIGHT! GOLLY!

WHAT- THAT'S THE FIRST TIME YOU EVER WANTED TO FIGHT, WHAT'S COME OVER YOU?

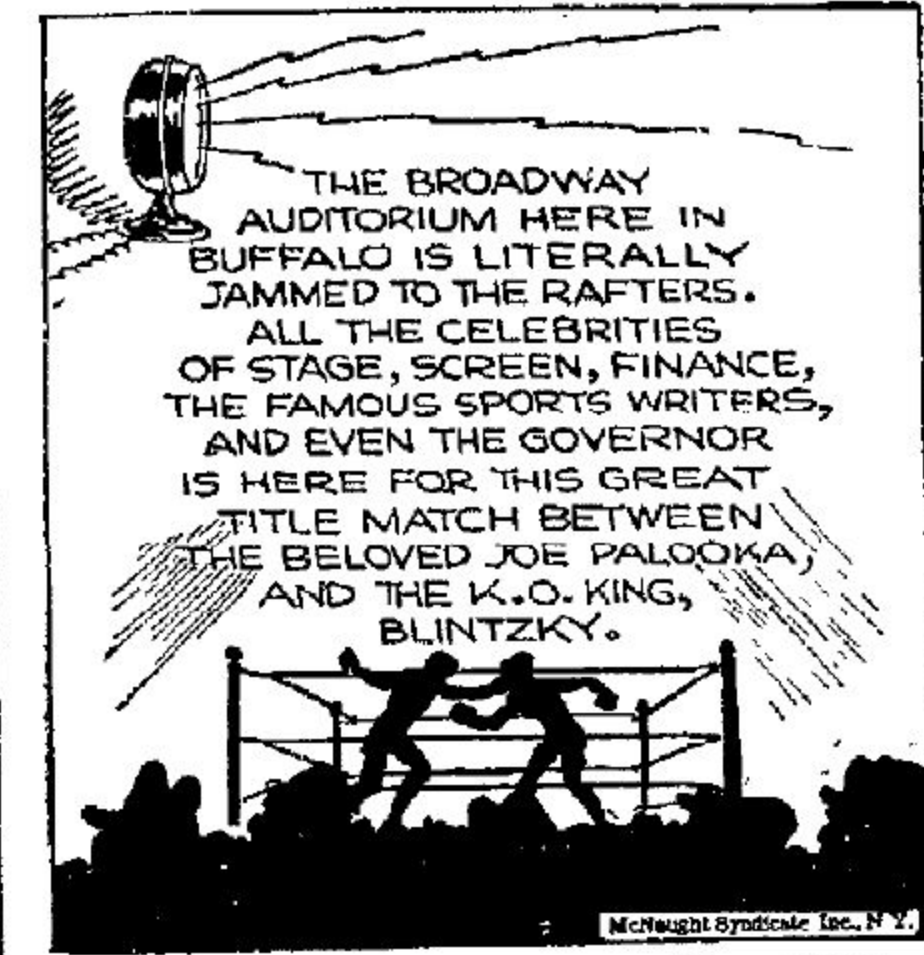
OH I GOT SOMETHIN' VERY UMPORTANT T'DO RIGHT AWAY AFTER TH' FIGHT. I PROMISED T'HURRY IT UP. OH BOY, SHE'S WAITIN' FER ME, ONLY I CAN'T TELL YOUSE MY SECRUT.

WITH THE NEWS THAT JOE IS IN TOP CONDITION AND ACTUALLY RARING TO GO — AND THAT BLINTZKY IS IN PERFECT FORM — BUFFALO IS JAMMED WITH BOXING FANS FROM ALL POINTS OF THE COMPASS. THEY'LL BE HANGING FROM THE RAFTERS.

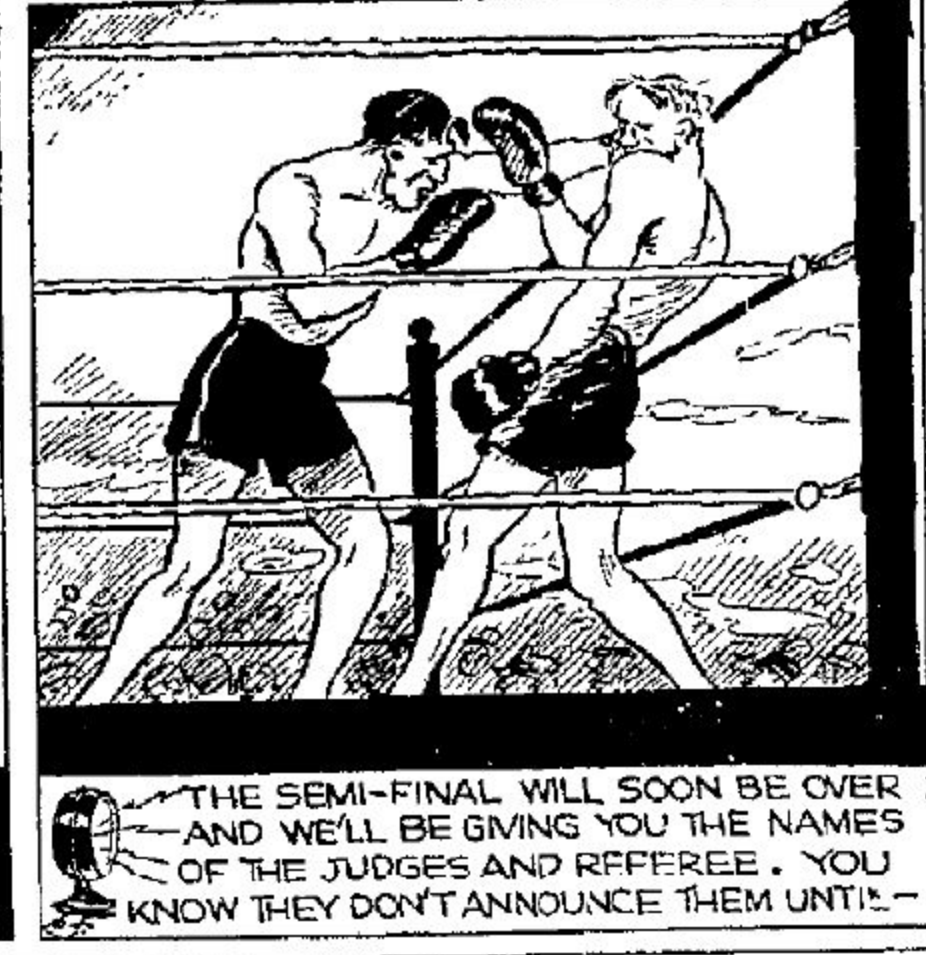


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THE BROADWAY AUDITORIUM HERE IN BUFFALO IS LITERALLY JAMMED TO THE RAFTERS. ALL THE CELEBRITIES OF STAGE, SCREEN, FINANCE, THE FAMOUS SPORTS WRITERS, AND EVEN THE GOVERNOR IS HERE FOR THIS GREAT TITLE MATCH BETWEEN THE BELOVED JOE PALOOKA, AND THE K.O. KING, BLINTZKY.



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THE SEMI-FINAL WILL SOON BE OVER AND WE'LL BE GIVING YOU THE NAMES OF THE JUDGES AND REFEREE. YOU KNOW THEY DON'T ANNOUNCE THEM UNTIL--

DID MISS HOWE SEND A TELEGRAM YET? NO, SUH. AH'S WATCHIN' FOR IT. LISTEN TME. COME OUT FAST RIGHT AWAY--SEE. RUSH 'IM OFF HIS DOGS. DON'T LET 'IM GIT SET FER A SECOND.



1-9

RUSH WIRE FOR MISTER WALSH. GIMME IT. WAIT A MINUTE JOE. GOLLY, MEBBE THA'S IT, HUH? AH HOPES SO. BOY AH HOPES YO MA SED YAS!



WELL THEY'LL BE COMING IN RIGHT AWAY. THERE IT IS-- GUNBOAT SMITH, FAMOUS EX-HEAVY, WILL REFEREE AND THE JUDGES ARE GANGSON DEWEY AND JOE MCCARTHY.

OH MIGOSH OH-OHHH KNOBBY WHATSA MATTER?



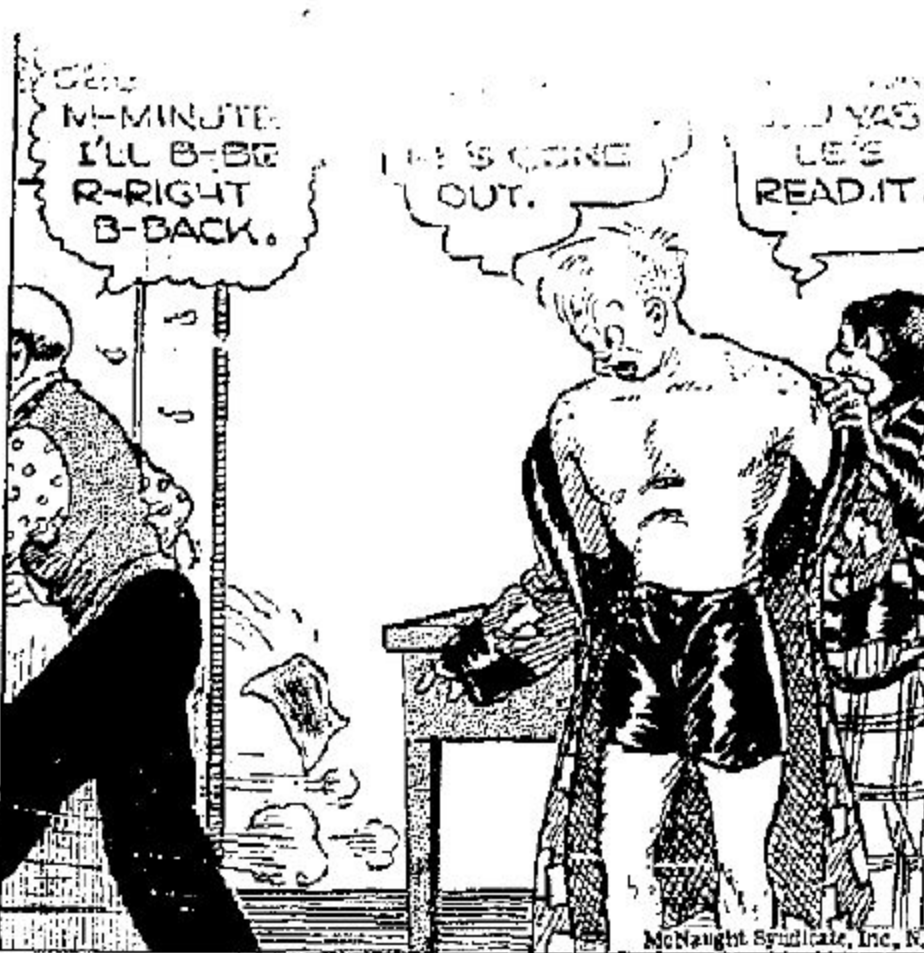
THE SEMI-WINDUP WAS ONE ROUND TO GO, FOLKS. WONDER HOW THOSE TWO BOYS IN THE DRESSING ROOMS FEEL-- ARE THEY NERVOUS--WAITING-WAITING--

N-N-NOTHIN' H-HOW D'YA F-FEEL, J-JOE? OH GOLLY-- I JIST FEEL MARV'LISS-- BUT KNOBBY, WHATSA MATTER 'YOUSE ARE SHAKIN'.



1-10

OH N-MINUTE. I'LL B-BE R-RIGHT B-BACK. HE'S COME OUT. YES-- LET'S READ IT.



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OH NO-- OH NO-- MAMA-- MAMA-- OHHH MISTAH JOE SUH *BLUB* AH CAINT READ-- WHAT'S IT SAY SUH?



Ham Fisher

JOEY-- OH JOEY MIGOSH-- DID JA FIND IT-- OH K-KID P-PULL YERSELF T-TOGETHER. MAMA-- OHHH KNOBBY-- GIT A AIRPLANE Q-QUICK. AN'M GITTIN' YO CLOSE MISTAH J-JOE.



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KID-- FER HEVVINS SAK-- MISS HOWE SAYS T'RUSH HOME RIGHT AFTER 'T' FIGHT. SHE SAYS YER MA IS JIST AWFUL SICK-- WELL SHE'LL MEBBE LIVE. KID-- I LOVE 'ER LIKE A MA, TOO. WE GOTTA FINISH THIS LIKE MEN-- YER A TROUPER KID-- JOEY I'M GOIN' BABY-- T MAMA-- TH' SHOW'S GOTTA G-GO ON. OHHH G-GIT A AIRPLANE H-HURRY.



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I'M DES'PRIT RAY-- MIGOSH-- HE INSISTS ON GOIN' HOME-- OH-HH MIGOSH I GOT IT-- I'LL FAKE A TELEGRAM-- BUT I'D RATHER TAKE POISON-- YOU BRING IT IN. IF MISS HOWE SAYS T'COME HOME AFTER THE FIGHT KNOBBY-- DON'T YOU FEEL SO PUNK-- YOU'RE DOIN' THE SQUARE THING OLD TIMER.



1-11

HEY KNOBBY HERE'S A TELEGRAM FROM JOE'S MOTHER-- SHE SAYS SHE'S LISTENIN' IN. JOEY-- D'YA HEAR-- QUICK, LEMME READ IT.



Ham Fisher

SHE SAYS-- DARLIN' I'LL BE LISTENIN' IN-- AN' IF YA WIN I'LL MAKE ME WELL-- PLEASE WIN FER ME. LOVE FROM MAMA AN' ALSO PAPA AN' STEVE AN' ROSY. OH KNOBBY-- DID SHE S-SAY THAT-- OH-HH G-GOLLY-- AN' THEN WILL WE HURRY RIGHT HOME?



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HURRY UP KID GIT THROUGH THAT AISLE-- LET'S GO-- L'KOUT. GEE KNOBBY YOU'RE A WONDER.



HERE THEY COME FOLKS-- THE RING IS FILLED WITH NEWS CAMERA MEN-- WHAT A SIGHT. THE CROWD IS CHEERING AS ONE MAN--

I JUST HEARD PALOOKA'S MOTHER IS DESPERATELY ILL. HE DOESN'T KNOW IT. SHE'S BEEN UNCONSCIOUS ALL DAY. I CAME OVER THE PRESS WIRE TO RINGSIDE. PSSST SHUT UP-- HE'S COMIN' THRU THE ROPES.



1-12

OH NO-- THAT AINT THE TRUTH-- IS IT-- W-WHY I-I WAS K-KIDDING CHAMP. I-I WAS K-KIDDING.



Ham Fisher

KNOBBY-- SAY IT AINT 30-- IS MAMA UNCONSHISS? W-WHY KID-- W-WHERE JA HEAR THAT-- DIDN'T I SHOW YA TH' SECOND TELEGRAM-- W-WOULD I LIE TO YA KID?



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I G-GUESS NOT KNOBBY-- B-BUT W-WILL WE GO RIGHT H-HOME IF I H-HURRY? WOULDN'T THEY MEBBE M-MAKE IT FIVE R-ROUNDS KNOBBY? JIST GO OUT THERE AN' KNOCK 'IM OFF IN A HURRY, KID. MAKE IT ONE ROUND-- WE'LL GIT OUT QUICKER.



1-13

GEE KNOBBY-- HOW KIN I TRY THURT ANY-- BUDDY KNOBBY-- WITH MOM MEBBE-- PLEASE KID-- LISTEN T' TH' REF'S INSTRUCTIONS.

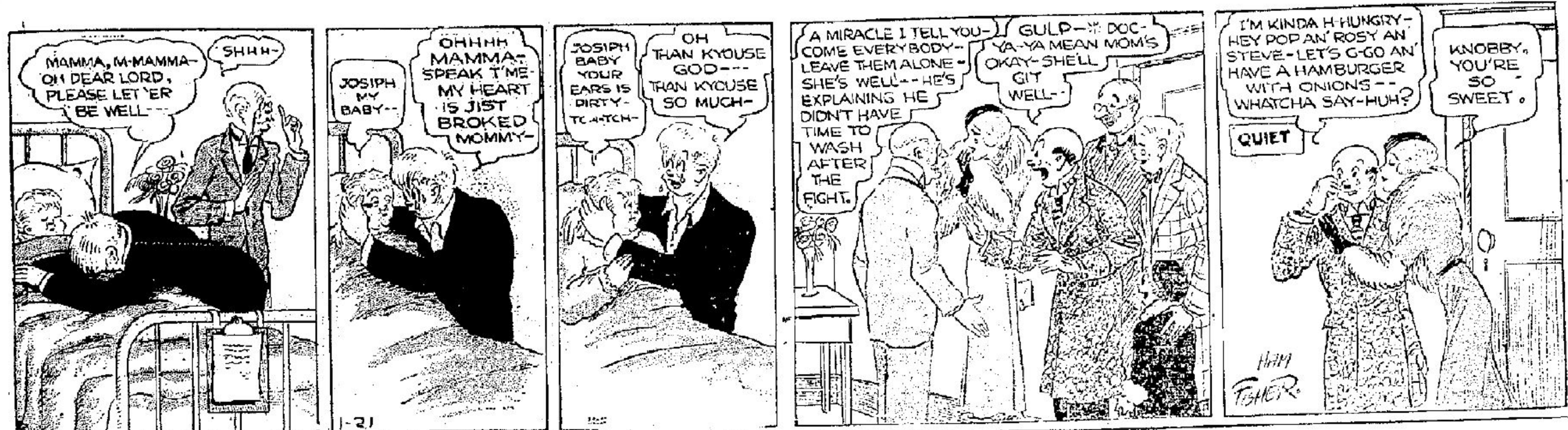
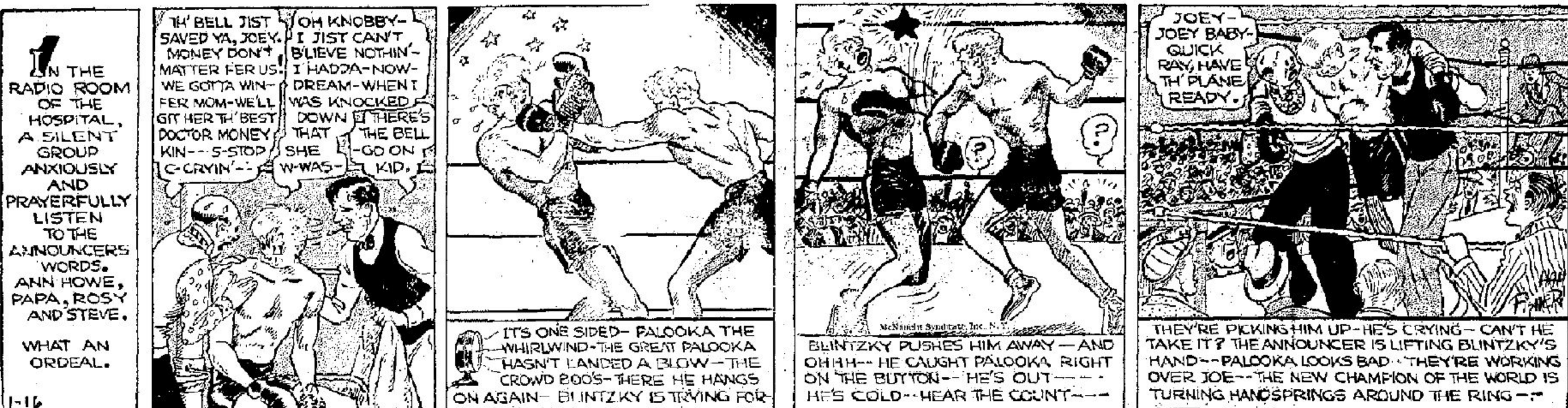


1-14

THERE'S TH' B-BELL-- GO ON J-JOEY-- AN' G-GOBLESS YA. OH MAMA HOW KIN I HURT ANY BUDDY-- PLEASE KEEP 'ER WELL--

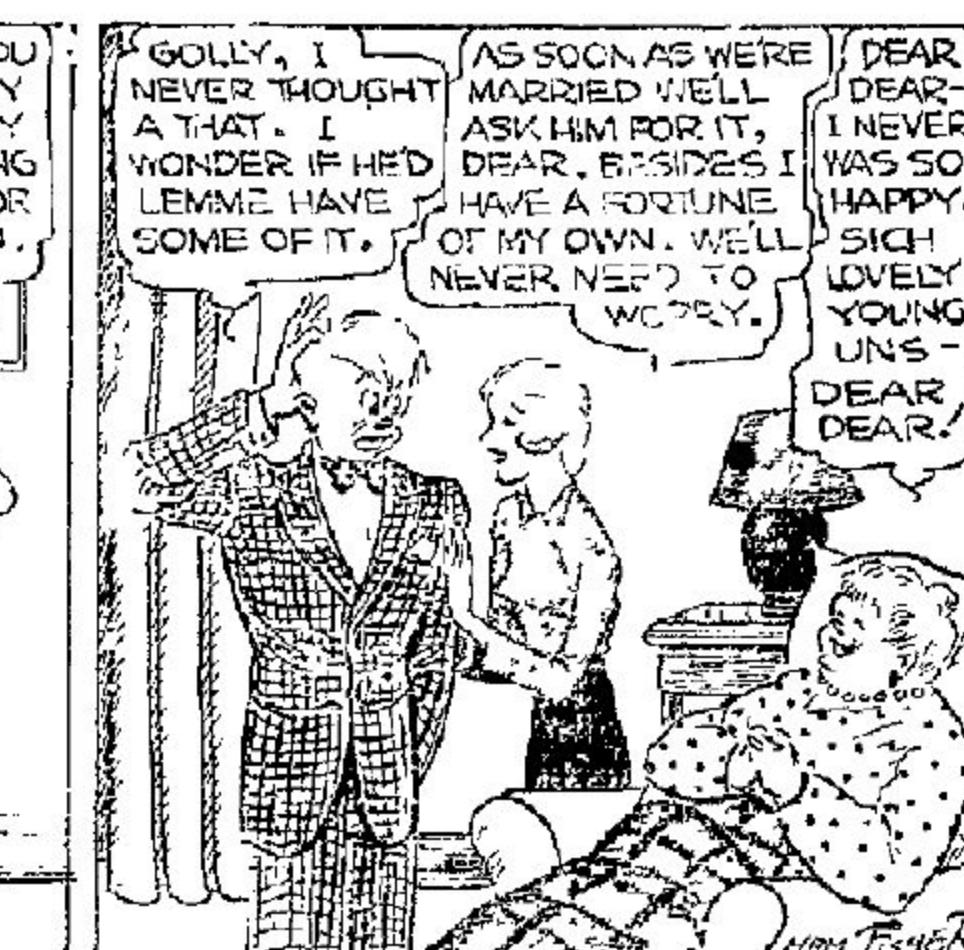


THERE THEY COME-- PALOOKA LOOKS LIFELESS-- HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE IN HIS BEST FORM-- MAYBE HE'S STALLING-- OH-- BLINTZKY CAUGHT THE CHAMP WITH A LEFT JAB TO THE NOSE--



THE
PALOOKA
HOUSEHOLD
IS
MIGHTY
HAPPY.

1-23



SUFFRIN' CATS! WHAT'LL I DO, WHAT'LL I DO? I'M LOSIN' ME CONTROL OVER 'IM. HE WONT LISTEN T' ME.

IDEA

1-31

LISTEN, ANN, I THINK YER A SWEET GAL AN' I KNOW HOW MUCH YA DONE FER JOE'S FAMILY. I BEEN THINKIN' IT OVER AN' I'M GONNA LET JOE MARRY YA-ER-UH--

OH KNOBBY-- THAT'S SIMPLY MARVELLOUS! NOW EVERYTHIN' PERFECT, WITH YOUR CONSENT.

JOE DEAR-- KNOBBY'S GIVEN HIS CONSENT. HE SAYS WE CAN MARRY!

GOLLY AINT THAT SWEET? GEE I'D A CERT'NY HATED T' DO ANATHIN' THAT'D MAKE KNOBBY MAD.

I DIDN'T FINISH TH' SENTENCE-- I MEAN AFTER WE WIN BACK TH' CHAMPEENSHIP!

WELL DEAR-- I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO GET AROUND IT IN SOME WAY. WE CAN'T GET MARRIED WITH KNOBBY ALWAYS EYEING YOU LIKE A HAWK.

GEE-- WHAT'LL WE DO, MISS HOWE?

I GUESS WE'D BETTER PLAN TO ELOPE THIS WEEK. I MEAN RUN AWAY. DON'T MENTION OUR PLAN TO ANYONE.

THAT'LL CERT'NY BE FUN. OH BOY!

HULLO, HULLO-- MISSUS HOWE? LISSEN-- YA BETTER SCRAM ON A TRAIN QUICK AN' GIT UP HERE-- YER DAUGHTER ANN AN' JOE PALOOKA-- LISSEN BZZZ--BZZZZ--BZZZ--

KID, IF YA ONLY KNEW HOW MUCH I CARE FER YA-- IT AINT MESELF I'M THINKIN' OF-- NOT FEGZACKLY-- YA OWE IT T' TH' FANS. KID-- THEY B' LIEVE IN YA-- JOEY-- BOY-- GOSH-- SLEEPIN' LIKE A KID-- MY KID. NOPE, SHE AINT GONNA GIT 'IM. NO DAME IS!!!

WHAT ARE YA SO QUIET ABOUT, EH? SOMETHIN' UP, LISTEN KID-- TELL YER PAL-- LOOK WHAT I DONE FER YA AN' YER FAMILY.

I CERT'NY RIPRISHATE IT KNOBBY. NOTHIN' AINT UP, HONIST! I WAS JUST GOIN' T' BED.

PSST-- MEET ME IN THE PARLOR AFTER THEY'VE ALL GONE TO BED AND WE'LL MAKE OUR PLAN.

YES MAM.

CRASH BUMP

TCH-TCH-- GRACIOUS SAKES?

WHAT'S GOIN' ON-- WHO'S DOWN THERE-- IS THAT YOU JOE?

UH-ER-- NO KNOBBY-- WHY-- UH-- IT AINT ME-- IT'S THE CAT.

SO!

I SAID-- WHAT ARE YA DOIN' DOWN STAIRS AT THIS HOUR?

I WAS WHY-- GULP-- GONNA GIT A ONION SANNITCH.

SCRAM I SAID-- GIT UP T' BED G'WAN!

TCH-TCH-- YESSIR!

SUFFRIN' CATS! I HOPE MISSUS HOWE GITS HERE QUICK! THIS IS GITTIN' TOUGHER.

ZZZZ

JOE IS TORN BETWEEN TWO EMOTIONS: LOYALTY TO HIS FRIEND AND (AS HE THINKS) BENEFACTOR, KNOBBY, AND LOVE FOR ANN HOWE. WHO WILL WIN?

AWRIGHT, I'LL TELL HIM. THAN KYOU VERY MUCH I'M SURE.

THE TELEGRAPH COMP'NY READ ME A TELEEGRUM AN' THEY ASK ME T' TELL MISTER WALSH T' MEET MISSUS HOWE AT TH' STATION AT THREE O'CLOCK. ANY THAT LOVELY, YOUR MOTHER VISITIN' US?

OH HEAVENS! KNOBBY MUST HAVE CALLED HER. WE'LL HAVE TO GO NOW.

MOTHER PALOOKA-- JOE AND I MUST LEAVE IMMEDIATELY. IF MOTHER GETS ME-- WE'LL BE SUNK, DO YOU MIND IF WE ELOPE?

OH HEVINS! NO. I THINK IT WOULD BE VERY ROOMANTIC. BUT DONCHA THINK YOU SHOULD WAIT FOR YOUR MOM?

NO, SHE'LL ENJOY THE SURPRISE MORE.

WELL, WHILE I'M GITTIN' MONEY FER YOU-- JOE BETTER GIT STEVE WITH TH' OTTOMOBILE.

WHY MOTHER PALOOKA-- THERE'S TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS HERE! WE WONT NEED THAT MUCH, DEAR.

OH THAT'S NOTHIN'. I GOT TWICET THAT MUCH UNDER TH' HALL CARPET! I ALWEEZ SAVE WHAT JOE SENDS ME.

MA-DID A TELEGRAM COME FER ME?

THEY TELEPHOMED IT. THEY SAID YOU WAS T MEET MISSIS HOWE AT TH STATION AT THREE A CLOCK.

GOSH, I BETTER SCRAM! ITS TEN OF-- TELL JOE I'LL WANTA SEE 'IM SHORTLY.

WHY JOE AN' MISS HOWE THEY--TEH--TEH--HE'S WENT.

WHERE ARE THEY-- WHERE'S MY DAUGHTER-- THIS IS TERRIBLE, TERRIBLE

TAKE IT EASY, SISTER, IT AINT TERRIBLE YET-- BUT IT MIGHT BE. THAT'S WHY I SENT FER YA.

I CAN NEVER THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR GETTING ME IN TIME, SIR.

AN' THAT GOES FER ME T' YOU-- AN' HOW!!

JOE-- HEY JOE--

MY WHAT A COMMON DOMICLE! CUT GLASS-- AND HEAVENS! WAX FLOWERS UNDER GLASS.

I GUESS MEBBE THEY'RE UPSTAIRS, THEY WAS HERE A LITTLE WHILE AGO.

CAN YOU IMAGINE MY DAUGHTAH IN A PLACE LIKE THIS?

THEY WASN'T UP THERE-- MUST OF WENT OUT BACK.

OH-HULLO MA, MA, THIS IS MISSIS HOWE-- ANN'S OLD LADY.

OH I'M S'GLAD YOU'VE CAME T' VISIT US-- ITS SIMPLY GRAN!

HOW DO YOU DO. WHERE IS MY DAUGHTAH?

NOW JIST YOUSE DE COMFTABLE AN' I'LL MAKE YOUSE SOME TEA AN' THEN I'M GOIN' T' TELL YOU SOMETHIN' ELEGINT.

YOU MAY GAVE YOUR BREATH-- I KNOW PLEASE CALL MY DAUGHTAH NOW!

AW-- HAVE SOME TEA MISSIS HOWE. YA MUST BE TIRED.

THERE'S THE TEA. NOY-- REMEMBER I WAS GOIN' TO TELL YOU SOMETHIN' ELEGINT-- WELL--

I'M IMPATIENT TO GET AWAY FROM HERE AND TAKE ANN WITH ME! WILL YOU PLEASE FIND HER-- AT ONE OF TH' NEIGHBORS.

OH THAT'S JEST IT. WE WONT BE ABLE T' FIND HER OR JOSIPH.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

THEY'VE ULOPED-- AINT THAT GORGISS?

OH HELL!

NO-- OH MIGSH NO!

I WAS JIS-- OVERCAME MYSELF, ONLY NOT AS MUCH AS YOU TWO.

WHICH WAY-- WHERE-- SUFFRIN CATS-- OMIGAW--

I'M ASTIN' YA-- WHICH WAY DID THEY GO? SUFFRIN CATS!

OH A VERY HAPPY WAY. YA NEVER SEE SICH HAPPY CHILDERN!

OH THEY DINT SAY-- STEVE DRIVED THEM IN THE OTYAMABEEL JOE GIVE US-- WASN'T IT GRAND OF HIM T' GIVE US A OTYAMABEEL?

MIGOSH-- I MEAN WHERE QUICK--

OH-- GOOD GRIEF-- I GOTTA GIT 'EM-- I'M SANK--

MISTER WALSH-- YOU OUGHTA WEAR RUBBERS IF YOU'RE GOIN' OUTSIDE.

STEVE? HOLY CATS! WHERE'S JOE-- WHERE'S TH CAR?

OH HULLO KNOBBY-- I GUESS YA HEARD THE GOOD NEWS.

YEAH-- I LEFT 'EM AT TH' BOULEVARD. JOE'S DRIVIN' I GUESS THEY'RE HEADIN' FER SCRANTON--

HEE NEE--

WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO PARADISE. OH JOE DEAR-- I'M SO THRILLED-- OOOH! WE'LL STOP AT A JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AT NEWARK.

AIN'T THE SCENARY GORGISS? I NEVER KNOWED EVER THIN' COULD BE SO BEEOOTIFUL. GOLLY!

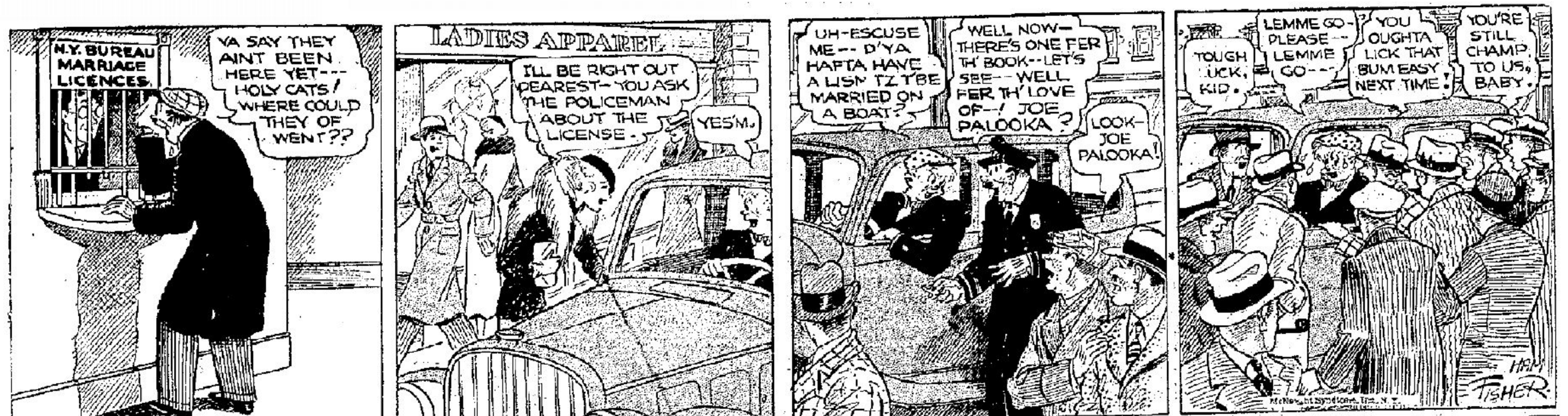
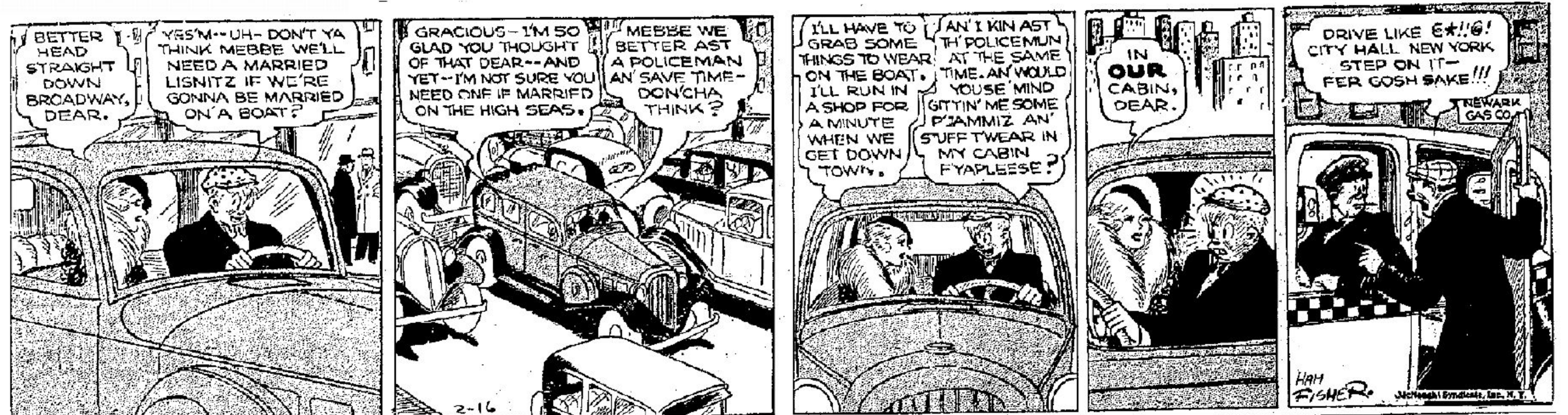
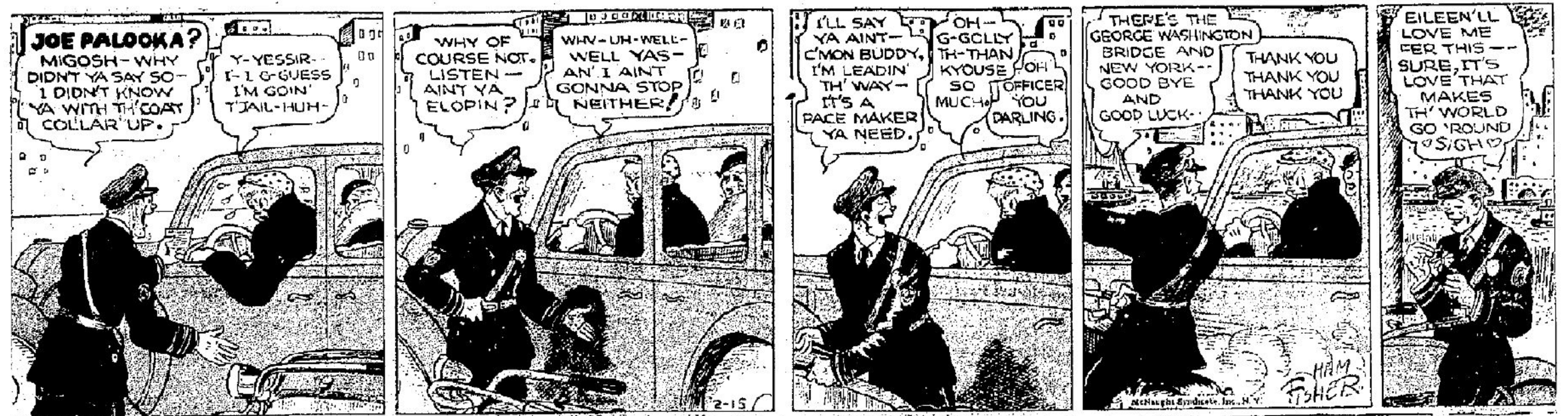
PEOPLE WONDER WHY I LOVE YOU SO, BUT I KNOW-- YOU HAVE SUCH A FINE CHARACTER-- YOUR SOUL IS REALLY POETIC. OH YOU LITTLE MONKEY FACE-- YOU'LL BE MINE-- THINK OF IT.

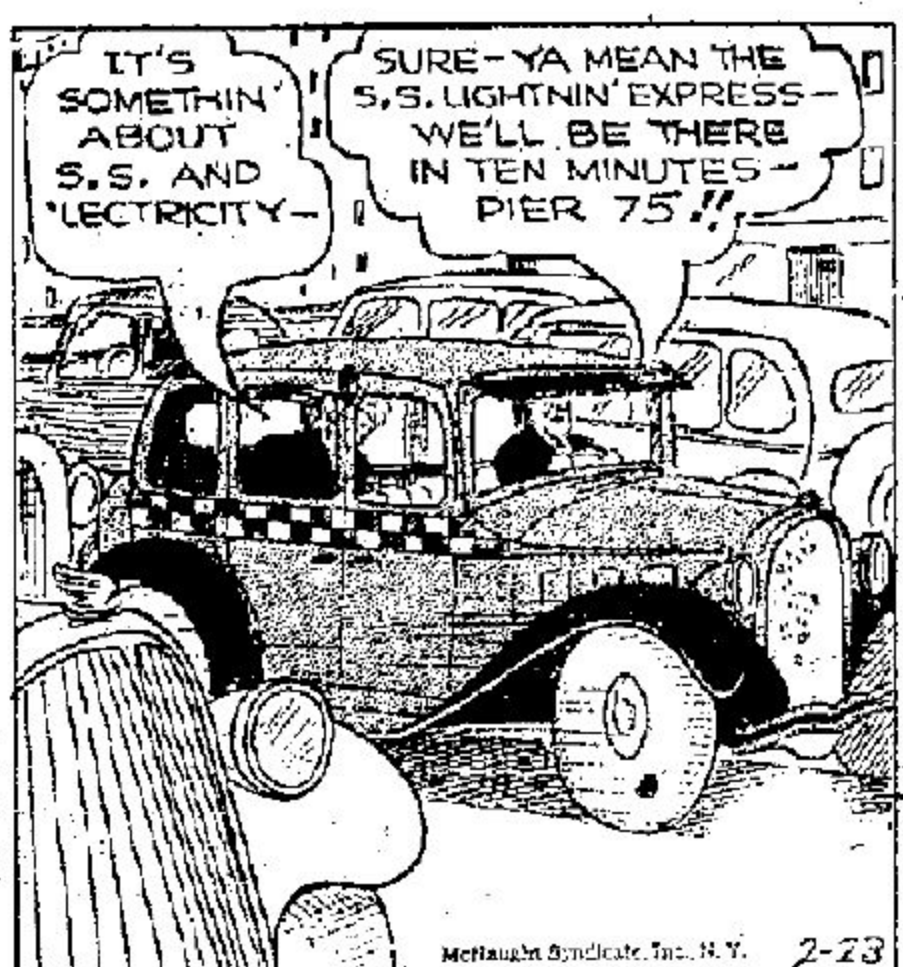
PLEASE CALL ME THAT JIST ONCE MORE?

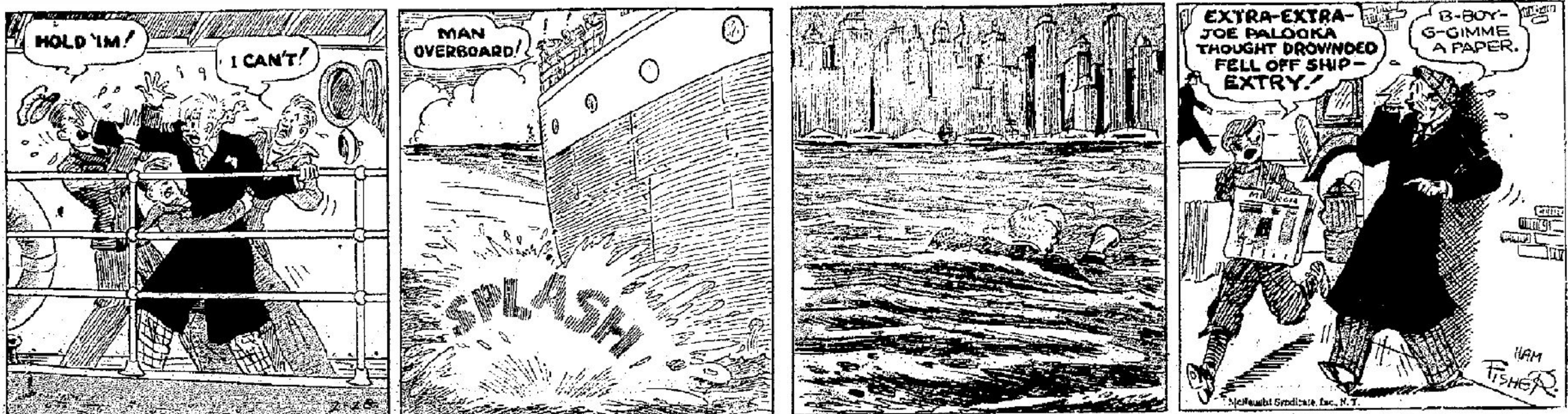
HERE'S NEWARK-- LISTIN' MISS HOWE-- GRACIOUS SAKES--

EXTRA-- JOE PALOOKA ELOPES-- EXTRY!

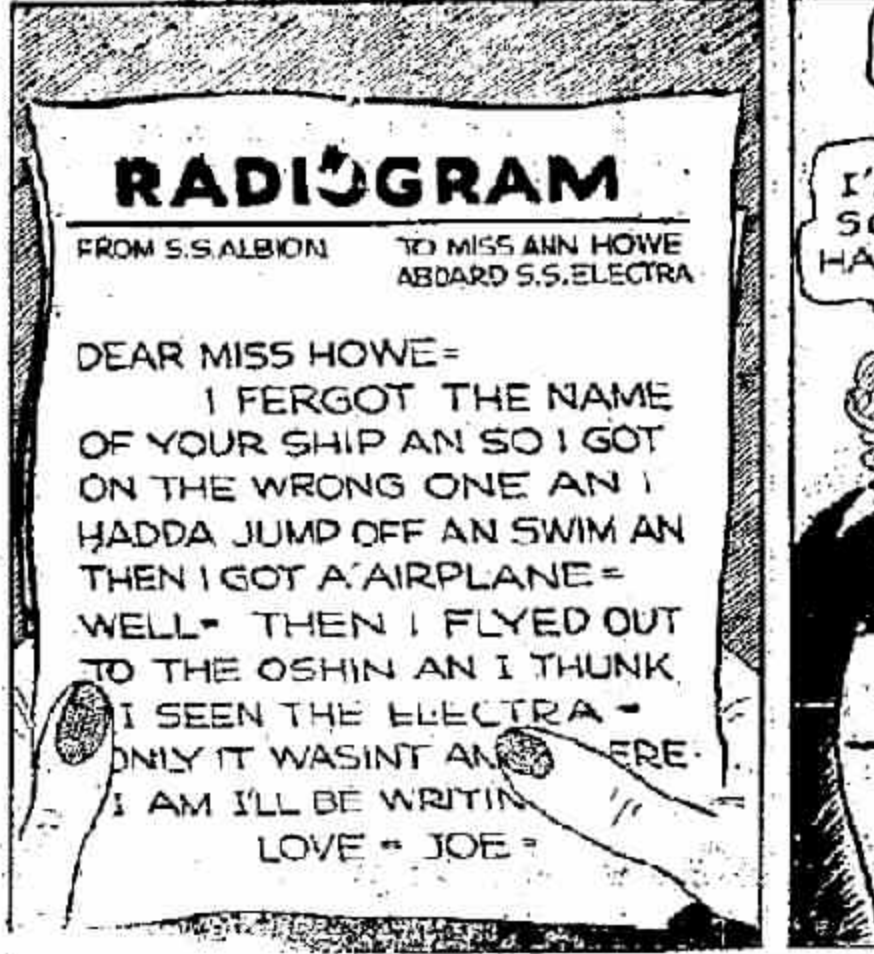
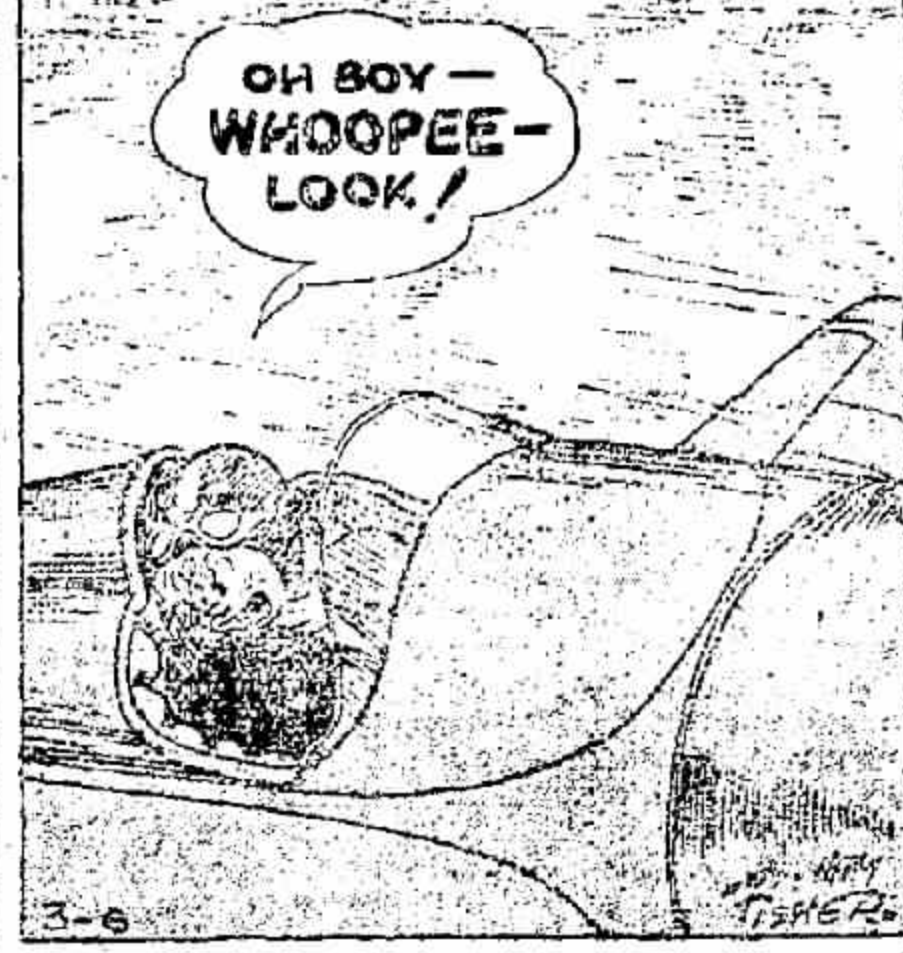
HIDE DARLING-- QUICK-- I'LL GET A PAPER. B-B-OY-- HERE PAPER?





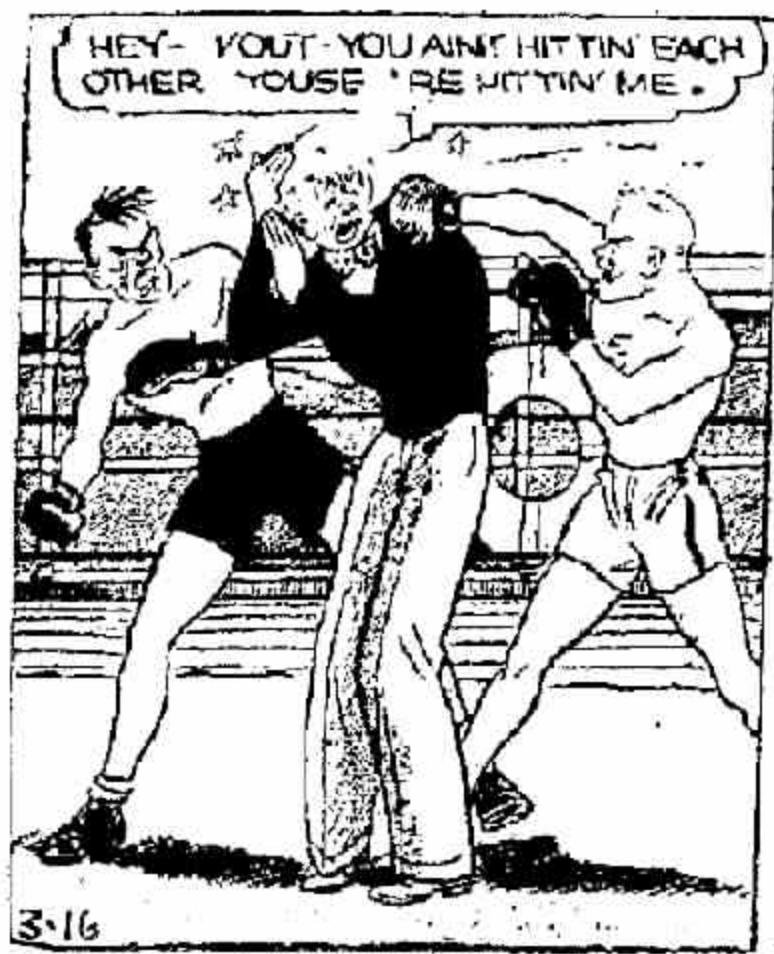


MUSINGS
OF A LONE
PILOT
FAR AT
SEA.

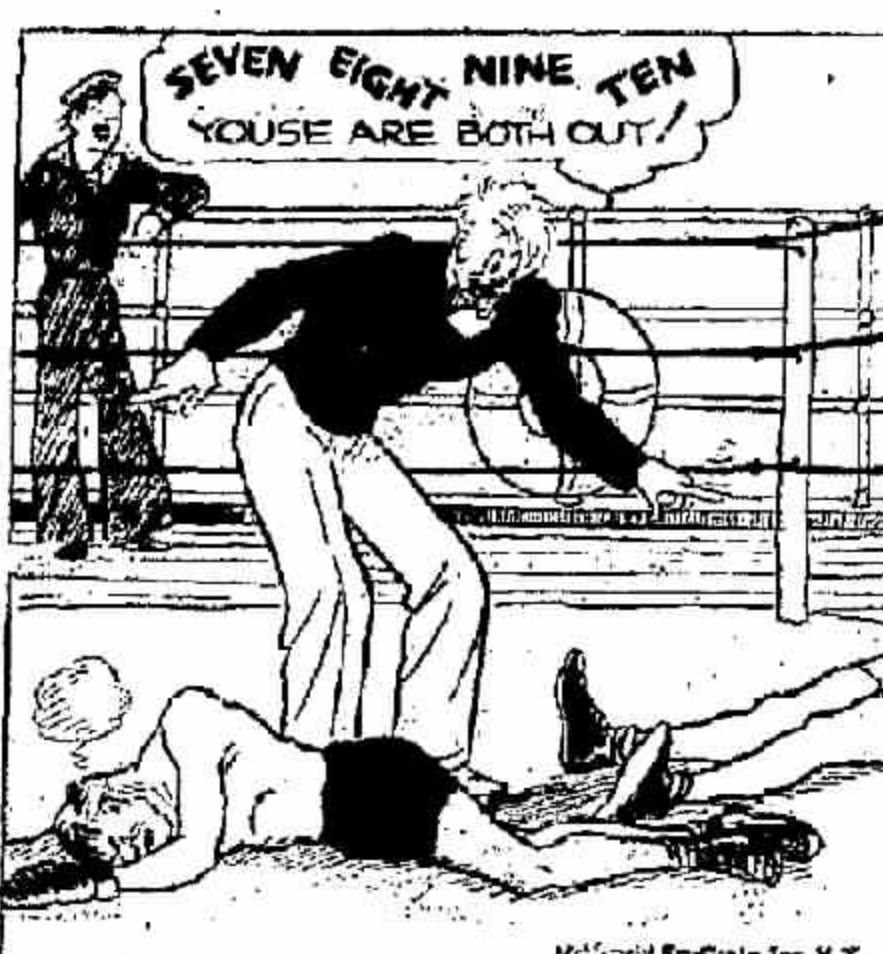




ON BOARD THE S.S. ALBION JOE HAS CONSENTED TO REFREEE A CHARITY BOUT BETWEEN GUNNER MAC BARCLAY AND STOKER BERT SQUIFFINGHAM.



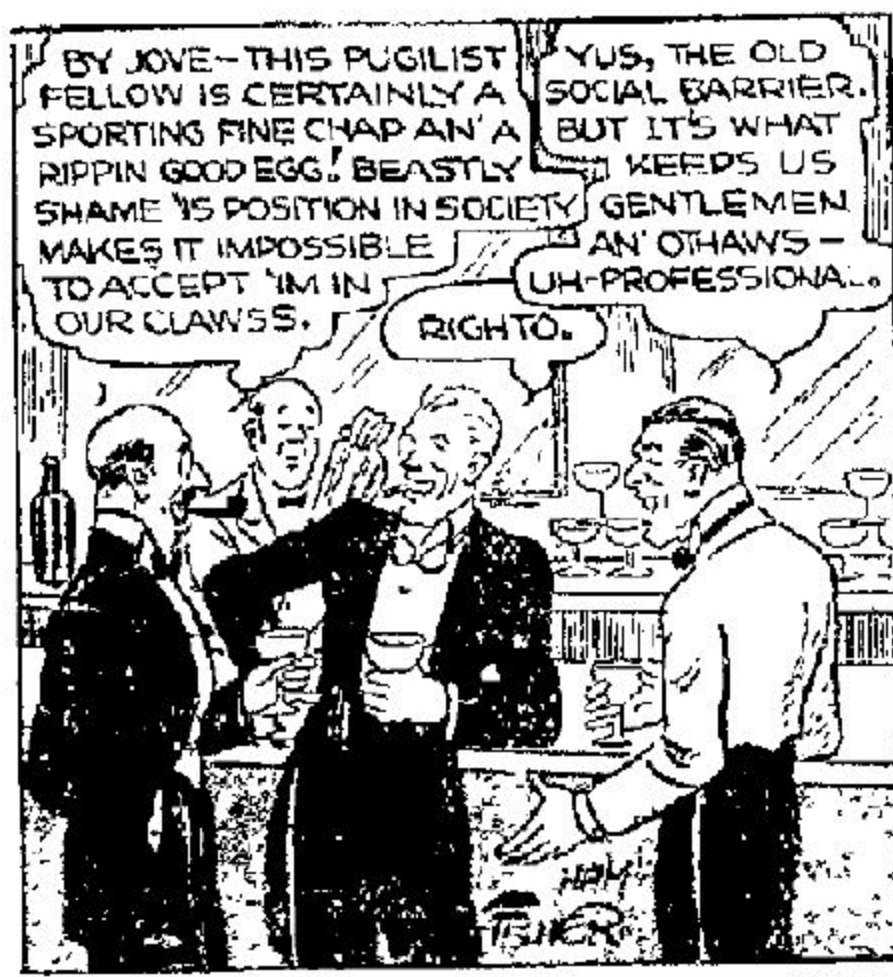
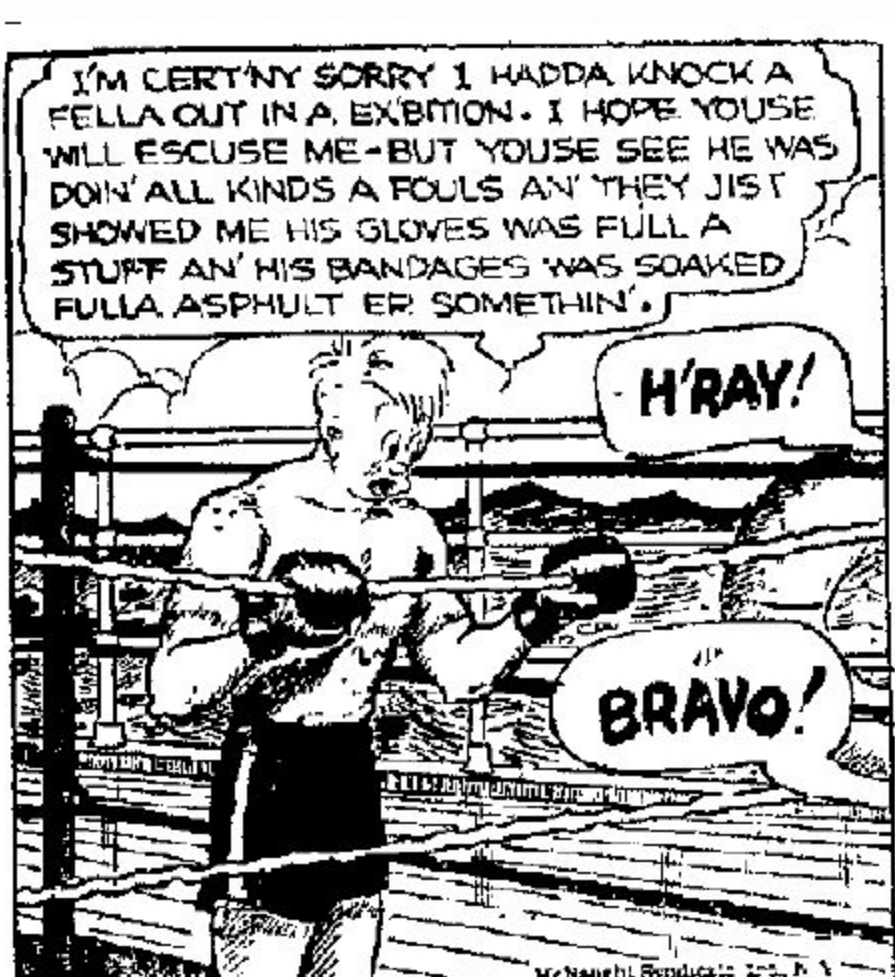
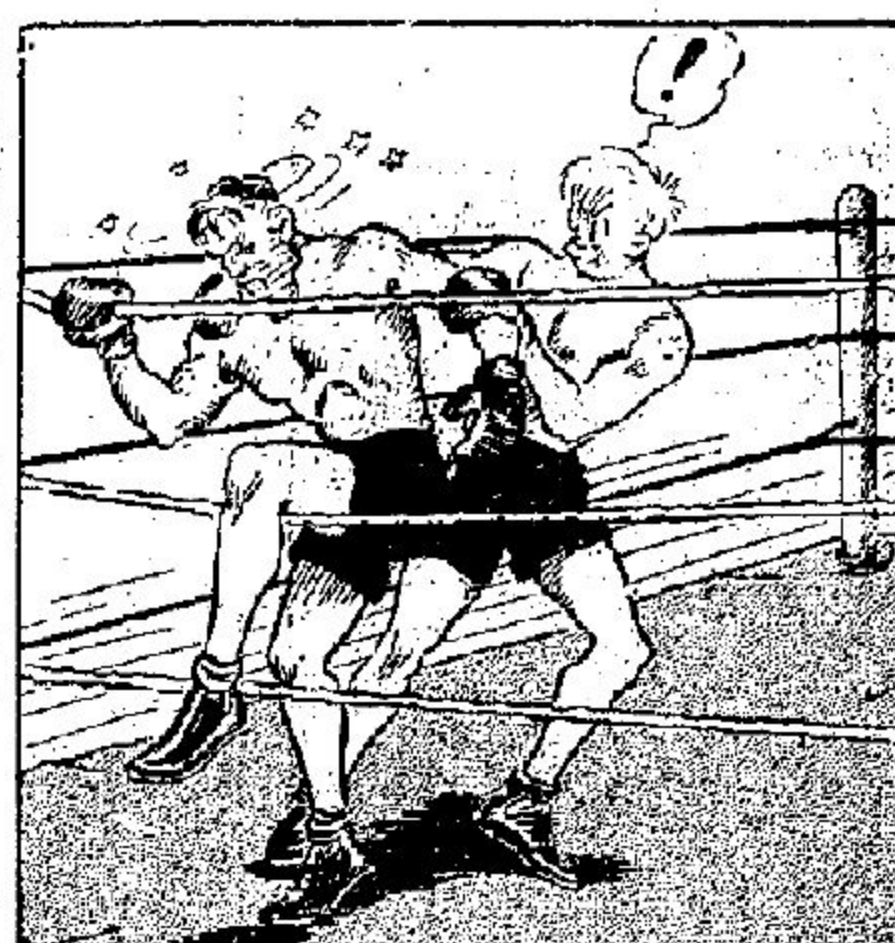
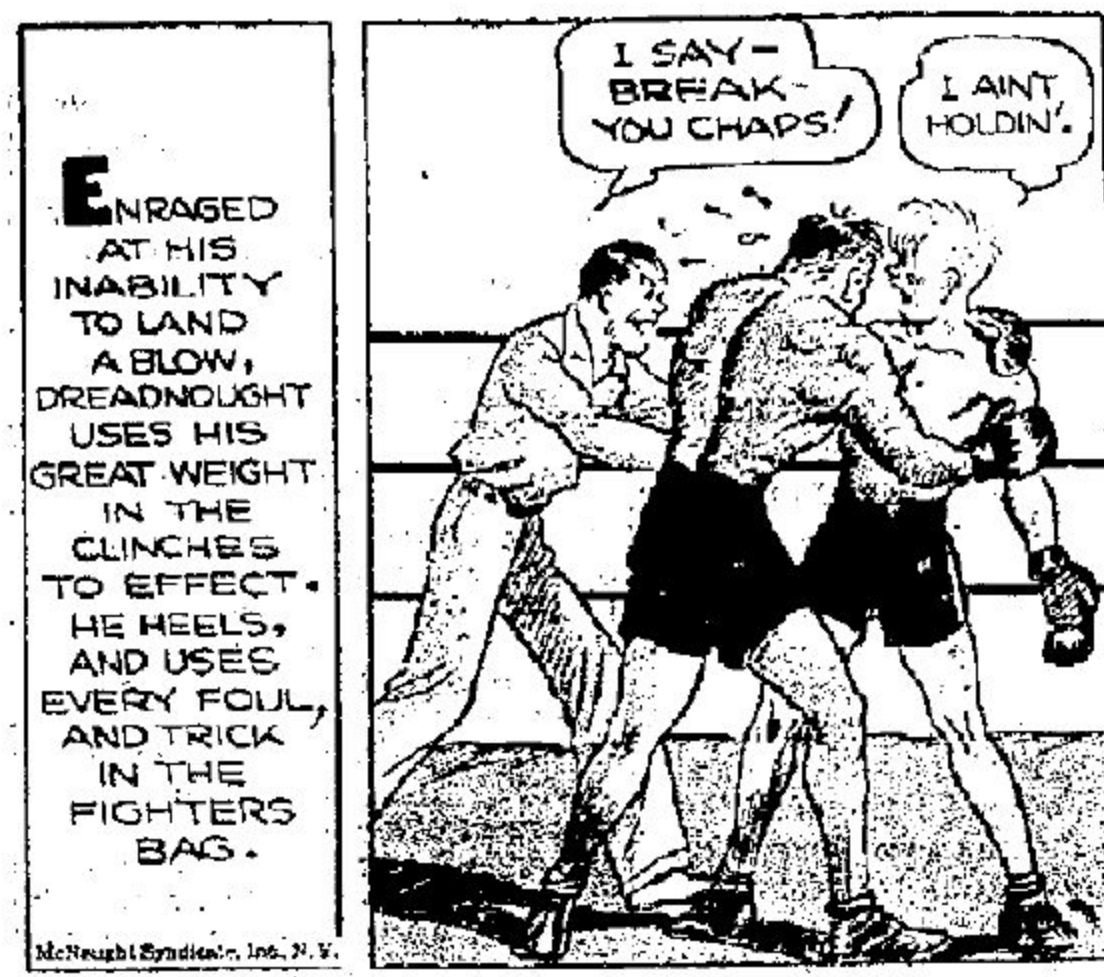
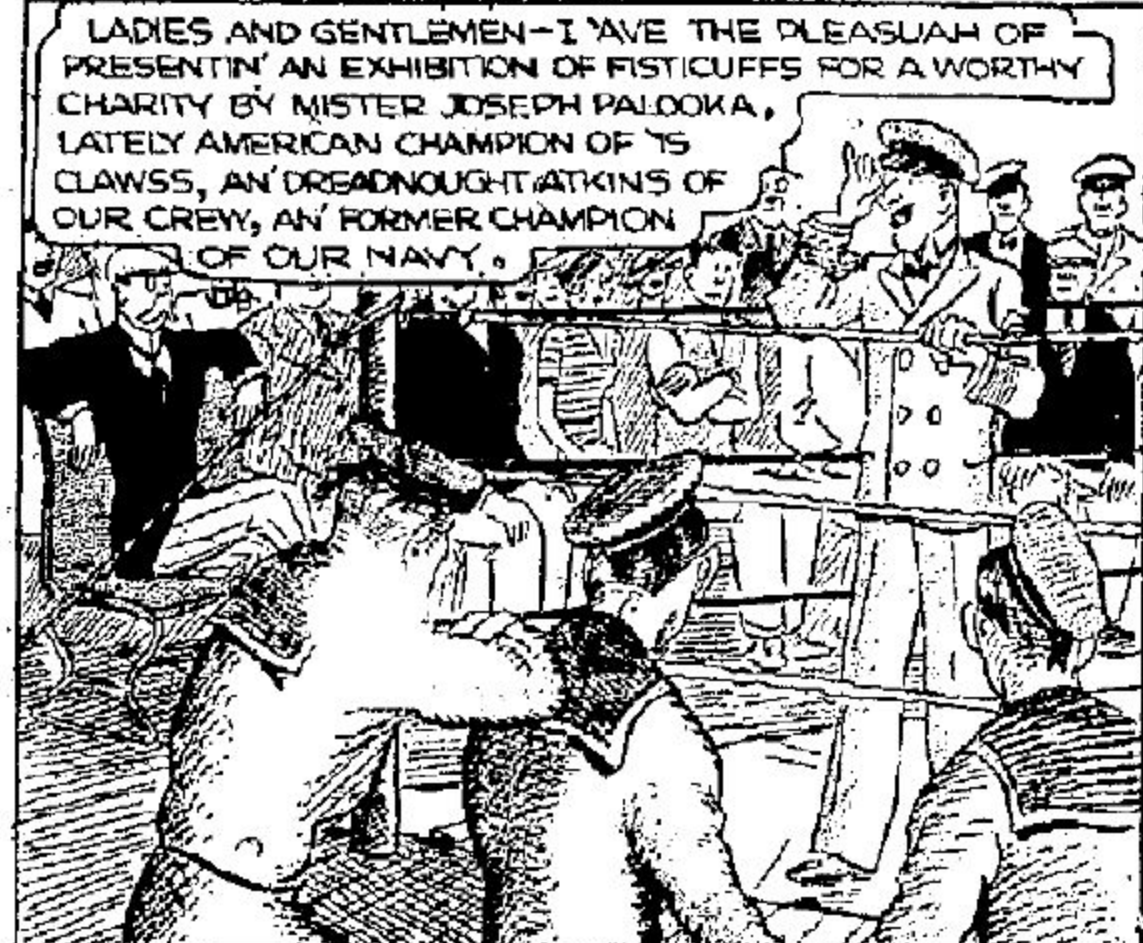
AND WHILE POOR JOE TAKES ALL THE BADLY AIMED BLOWS OF THE TWO GRUDGE FIGHTERS, THE SHIP'S AUDIENCE AND CREW HOWL IN DELIGHT.



JOE RECEIVED A MESSAGE FROM ANN THAT SHE LANDED IN PARIS AND WILL AWAIT HIM AT A SECRET RENDEZVOUS ON THE CONTINENT.



FLASH—
IRRATIONAL NEWS.
ANTILLA, CUBA, MAR. 20.
KNOBBY WALSH, MANAGER OF
JOE PALOOKA, FORMER
WORLD'S HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION,
LANDED HERE TODAY
FROM MIAMI.
HE IMMEDIATELY TOOK OFF
IN ANOTHER SOUTH AMERICAN
MAIL AIRWAYS PLANE FOR
BUENOS AIRES.
HE SHOULD REACH HIS
DESTINATION BY FRIDAY,
THEREBY HEADING OFF
PALOOKA WHO IS ABOARD
THE S. S. ALBION, BRITISH
REGISTRY, NOW CRUISING
IN CARIBBEAN WATERS,
BUT HEADED FOR
SOUTH AMERICA.



OH DASH IT, DIANA, YOU'RE DRIVING THE POOR CHAP BALMY. WHY DON'T YOU LET HIM ALONE?

I CAN'T HELP IT, OLD GIRL. IT'S HEREDITARY. I'LL ELUCIDATE IT ALL HAPPENED THIS WAY---

—BACK IN THE YEAR 1055 A YOUNG CHAMPION, SIR CEDRIC FORTESCUE, WHO HAD CLEANED BRITAIN OUT OF DRAGONS AND OVERCOME ALL THE KNIGHTS AROUND FROM AQUITAINE TO FLANDERS, HAPPENED TO STOP AT MY ANCESTOR'S CASTLE. DROPPED IN LIKE PALOOKA HAS---

—THE YOUNG FELLOW WAS JUST LIKE JOE—BRAVE, DASHIN, FEARLESS, HANDSOME, RICH AND TERRIBLY BASHFUL—GET THE SIMILARITY? MY LADY ANCESTOR, A GIRL OF GREAT APPRECIATIVE AND RATHER PREDATORY INSTINCT, SAW HIM---

—AND THAT'S HOW WE GOT THE NAME FORTESCUE! DON'T YOU FANCY THAT BOXIN' GLOVES WOULD LOOK WELL ON OUR COAT OF ARMS—WHAT? JOLLY I THINK!

YOU LET JOE ALONE— IF HE WEREN'T PROMISED TO THE SWEETEST GIRL I KNOW—DON'T YOU THINK I'D GO AFTER HIM MYSELF?

TRY AND GET THAT TO THE BOAT AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. BITTE SEHR.

YA WOHL! I SENT IT—QUICK NOW YET. NACH MITTAG FRAULEIN.

I AM WAITIN' FER YOU IN THIS QUANT SPOT IN BAVARIA. HURRY TO ME—MY LITTLE (OH BOY) AN—DON'T LET ANY-DEE—SIGN IN—FEMALE—STEAL—YOU AWAY—ANY—JOUSLY—AN—OCEANS—OF—LOVE—ANN—

ARE YOUSE SURE WE AINT GONNA BE IN BONIS AREE B'FORE NEX WEEK? GRACIOUS SAKES— I JUST GOTTA GIT A BOAT FER YURRUP.

OUR NEXT STOP IS THE REPUBLIC OF LIBERTAD. WE TAKE ON SOME CARGO TIEAH. NO BOATS EXCEPT SOME SLOW TRAMPS OUT OF TIEAH. BALLY MOSQUITO RIDDEN JUNGLE. NO PASSENGER SHIPS OUT OF SUCH A SPOT.

OH GOOSIEGOG— PROMISE ME YOU'LL DANCE EVERY DANCE WITH ME TONIGHT. I'M VERY JEALOUS!

P-LEEZE— I GOTTA SEE THE CAPTIN. ESCUSE ME.

I'M GITIN' OFF HERE AT LIBERTAD.

YOU'D DO MUCH BETTER BY GOING ON TO BUENOS AIRES. BUT I SPOSE YOU KNOW BEST SIR. WE'LL CERTAINLY MISS YOU SIR.

YOU'D BETTER NOT GET OFF SIR—I WAS JUST ADVISED BY OUR AGENT THERE'S A REVOLUTION ON IN THE INTERIOR.

BUT YOUSE SAID THAT TRAMP BOAT WAS GOIN' T'YURRUP THE DAY AFTER T'MORRA. I'LL BE GON' ON THAT. I'M IN A AWFUL HURRY.

THAN KYOUSE VERY MUCH FER THE RIDE—AN' AFTER YOUR BOAT GIT'S GOIN' WILL YOUSE SAY G'BYE TEVERBODY FER ME?

CHEERIO OLD CHAP. BEST O'LUCK.

ESCUSE ME—KIN YOUSE D'RECT ME TO A HOTEL?

NO HABLO INGLIS, SENOR.

GRACIOUS SAKES—FER OVER A HOUR I BEEN TRYIN' T'MAKE 'EM UNDERSTAN'. TCH-TCH— NEVER KNOWED ANYBUDDY COULDN'T UNDERSTAN' GOOD ENGLISH B'FORE! I GOTTA HAVE A ROOM FER T'NITE.

LOOK—HERE'S WHAT I MEAN—SEE—SLEEP—HOTEL.

OH OH SI-SI-BUENO!

VEHR!

WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TROUBLE, STRANGER?

COULD YOUSE SPEAK ENGLISH? THAT'S SWEET. I BEEN TRYIN' T'FIND A HOTEL AN' I CAN'T MAKE NOBUDDY UNDERSTAN'.

I'M THE AGENT FOR THE FRUIT COMPANY IN THIS PEST HOLE. BEEN HERE THUTTY YEAR. ONLY AMERICAN IN THE PLACE. THEY'RE HAVIN' ANOTHER REVOLUTION. DAGGONE GLAD T'SEE YA, MISTER. OFTEN READ ABOUT YE.

I'M JIST STAYIN' OVER NITE AN' THEN I'M GOIN' T'YURRUP ON A VERY IMPORTANT INAGUEMUNT ON THAT TRAMP BOAT AT THE DOCK.

MISTER FLIGG, THE FRUIT CO. AGENT, EXPLAINED TO THE HOTEL MANAGER THAT JOE WANTED A ROOM ON CREDIT. IT IS ARRANGED AND HOW!

SENOR PALOOKA! NO? OH DI MI-DE GRAN BOXFIGHTER—OH—BRAVO—BRAVO—SMACK

BUT YES—I READ ABOUT 'EEM IN DE SPORT JOURNAL. I SEE IN DE MOOVE PEETCHER—AH! YOU AVE HONOR LIBERTAD, SENOR. YOU CAN PAY NOTTING.

WHY I NEVER BEEN SO INSULTED IN MY LIFE. I KISSED THESE FELLERS ME. SHOW ENTHUSIASM.

HA-HA—OH COME YOUNG FELLER, THAT'S JEST THE WAY THESE FELLERS ENTHUSIASM.

BUENOS DIAS EXCELLENCE—PERDONE—

QUE SE LE OFRECE A USTED?

DEAR READER—THE IDEA ABOVE ILLUSTRATES A SCENE IN THE OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENTE OF LIBERTAD. TRANSLATION—SEC. OF STATE—"GOOD MORNING EXCELLENCE." THE PRESIDENTE—"WHAT DO YOU WANT?"

I HAVE NEWS OF THE GREATEST IMPORTANCE YOUR EXCELLENCE.

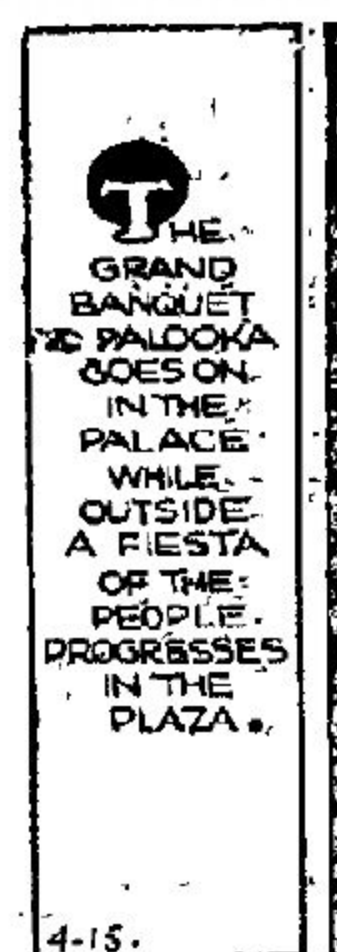
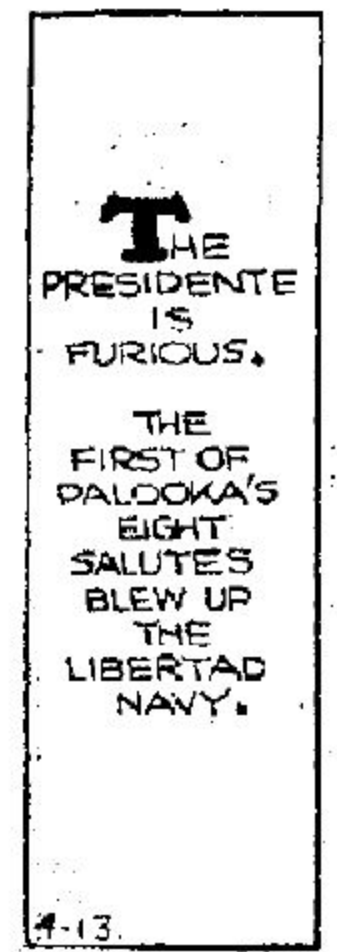
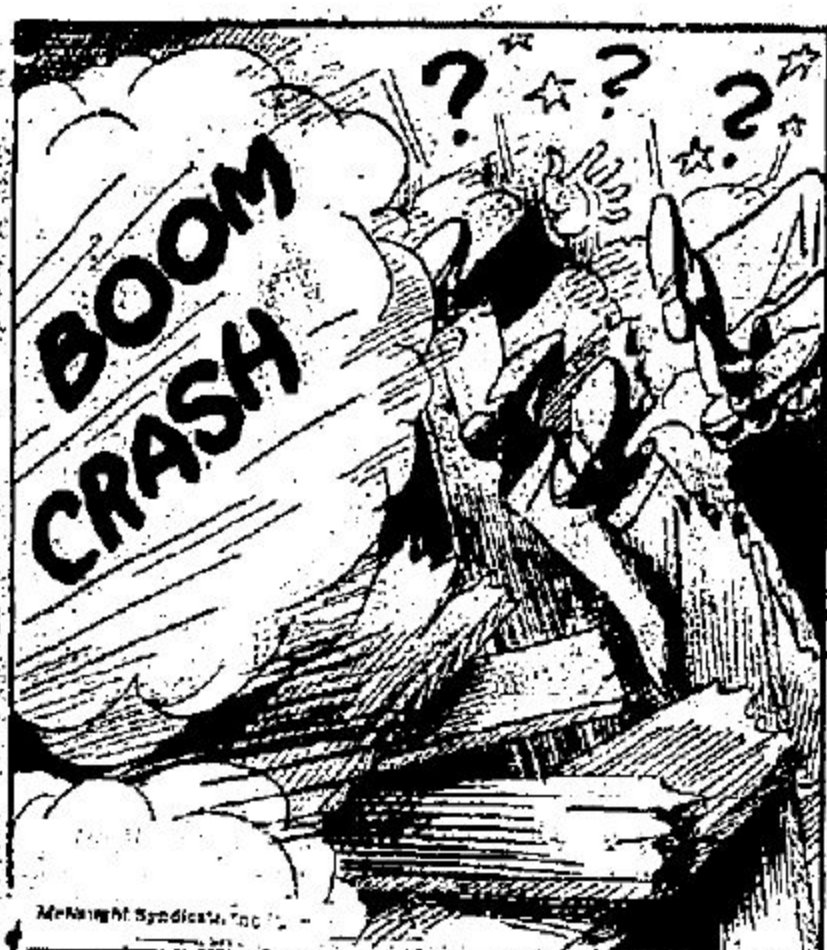
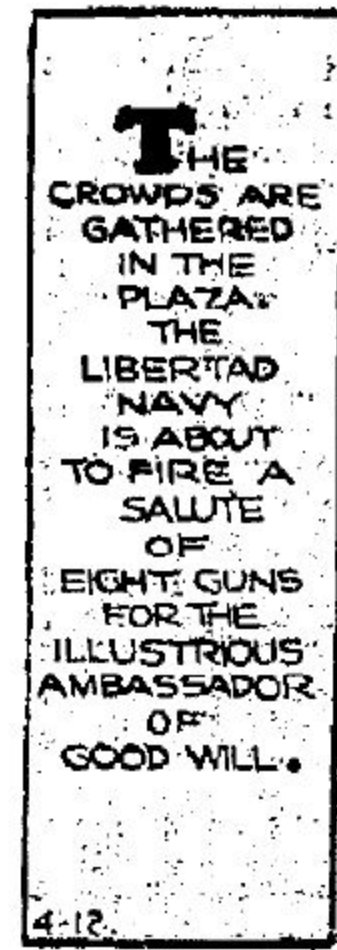
WELL, LET'S HAVE IT. IS IT THAT THE REBELS ARE ADVANCING?

IT IS THAT LIBERTAD HAS AS ITS VISITOR, THE GREATEST OF AMERICANS, JOSE PALOOKA.

BY THE GREAT LIBERATOR! WHAT FINE NEWS. WE SHALL HONOR HIM AS HE HAS HONORED US!

SENOR PALOOKA—BUENOS DIAS. I PRESENT DE COMPLEMENTES FROM DE PRESIDENTE OF LIBERTAD. TOMORROW AT TWELVE WE GEEV DE GRAN BANQUET FOR YOU.

THAT'S VERY NICELY OF YOUSE—ONLY AT TWELVE A CLOCK I'M LEAVIN ON A BOAT. SO THAN KYOUSE I'M SURE. I'D LOVE T'STAY BUT I GOTTA GO.

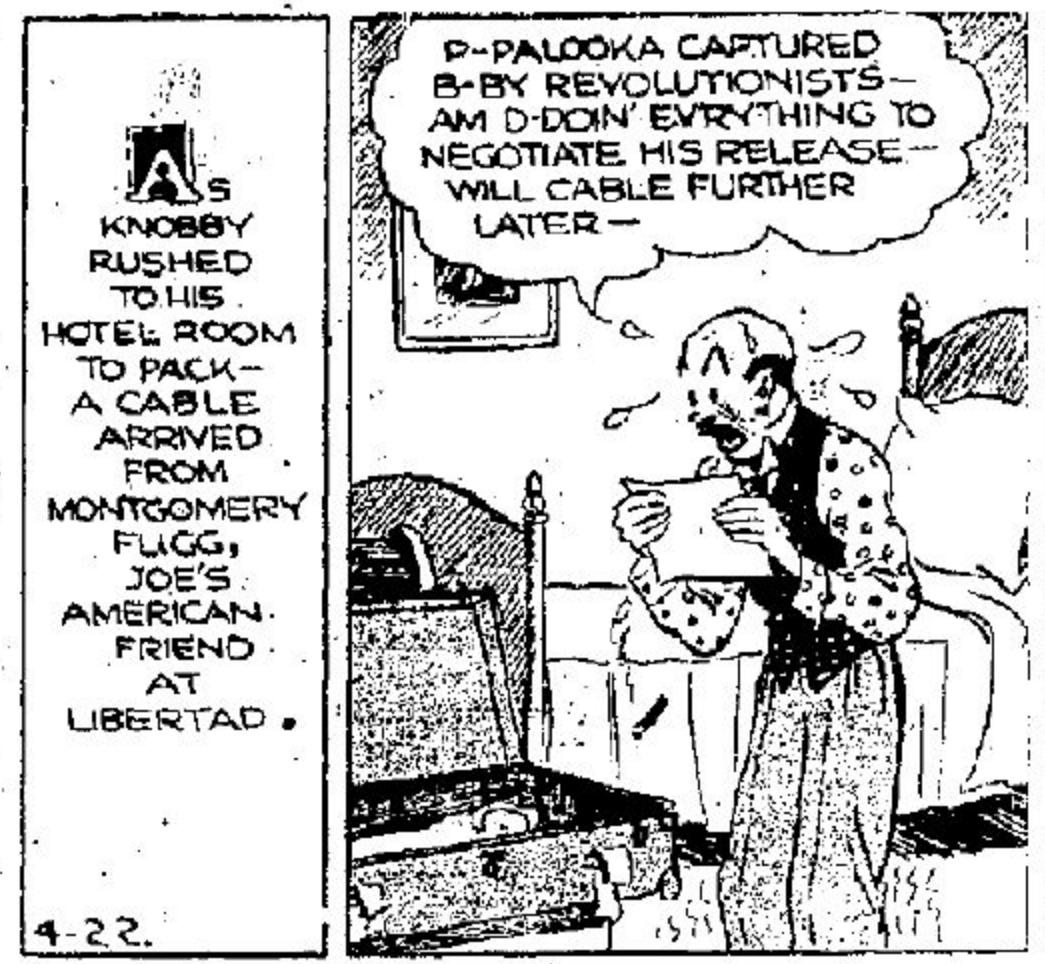


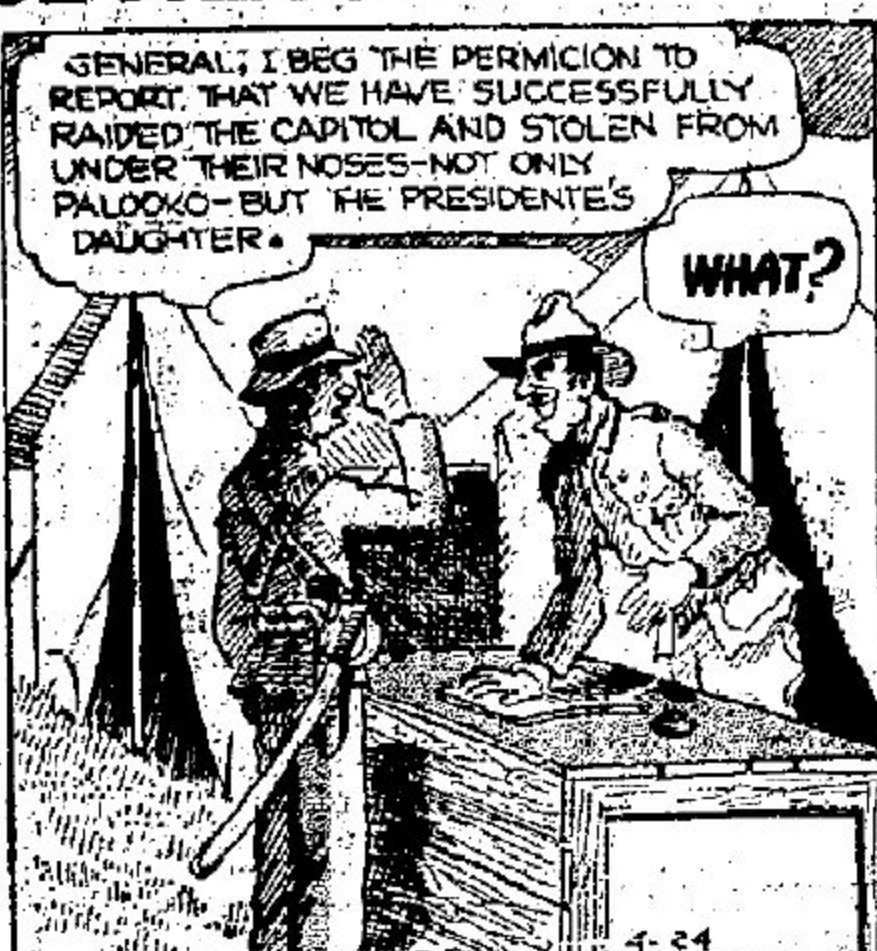


USED BY GARCIA, THE LIEUTENANT, THE REVOLUTIONISTS MADE SILENT ENTRY INTO THE CAPITOL-- AND WHILE THE FEDERALS DANCED AND MADE MERRY--THEY OVERCAME THE OUTSIDE GUARD AND MADE OFF WITH JOE AND THE PRESIDENT'S DAUGHTER.



AND SO KNOBBY THROWS A PARTY IN THE CONTINENTAL HOTEL AT BUENOS AIRES TO CELEBRATE JOE'S ARRIVAL ON THE ALBION.

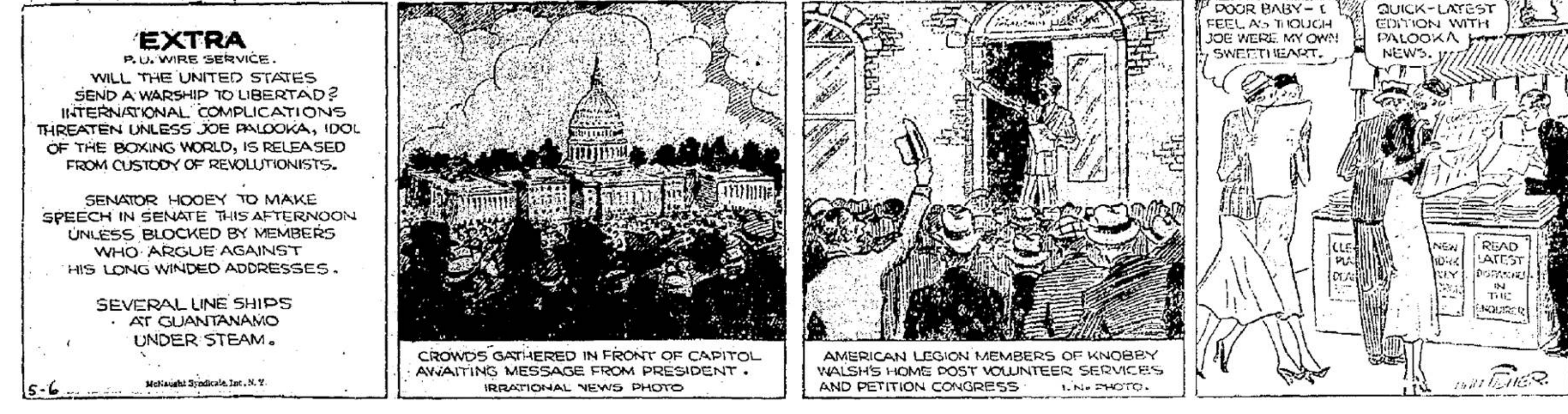
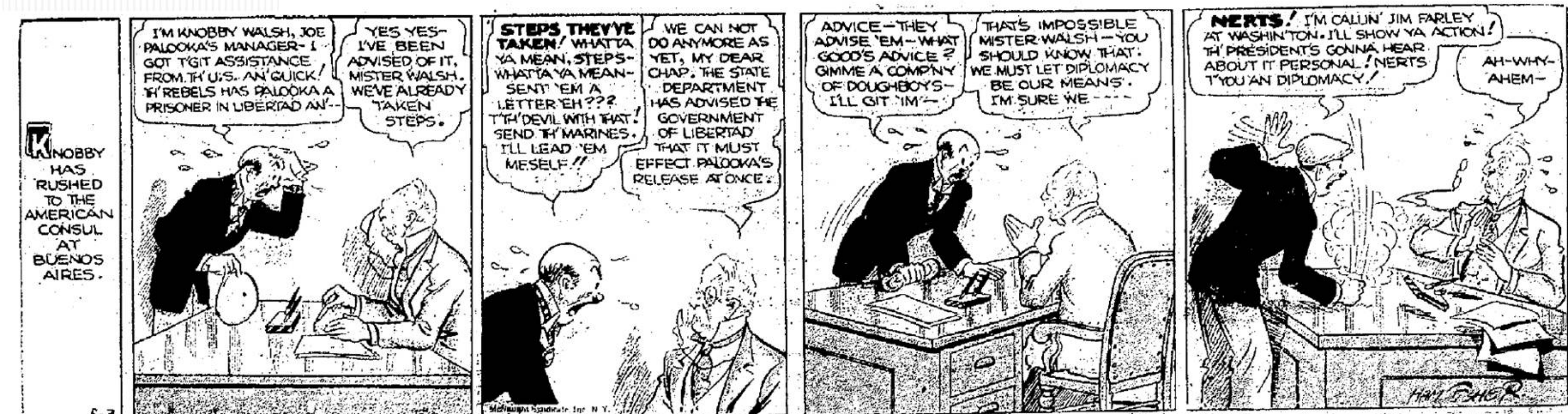




IRRATIONAL NEWS FLASH—WHATTAMAN JACK DEMPSEY, NOW PROMOTING GREAT SCHMELLING-BAER BOAT FOR COMING JUNE, SAYS WILL OFFER MATCH WITH WINNER TO JOE PALOOKA.

FLASH—JOE PALOOKA CAPTURED BY REVOLUTIONISTS IN LIBERTAD LATE CABLE REPORTS.







GULP! I AINT AFRAID TO DIE. I FEEL BETTER SINCE I SAID THEM PRAYERS MOM TAUGHT ME. G-GOLLY, I FEEL LONESUM. IF I COULD ONLY SEE MY FAMILY JIST WUNST MORE.

BUT MISS HOWEY, GULP, SHE'LL NEVER KNOW—OH GOLLY, JIST T'KISS 'ER—JIST WUNST—THAT'D BE LIKE A EXTRA PRAYER S-SORTA—AN MY CYCLONE—POOR BUDDY—AN AN SMOKEY—OH GOLLY— I HOPE THEY WUNT BE SORRAFUL—THAT'S ALL I CARE— I'M AFRAID THIS'LL HURT THEM MORE AS ME—

IF KNOBBY ONLY KNOWNED HOW MUCH I THIKED OF HIM. HE'S BEEN SO ELEGINT— I'D JIST LIKE T'HOLD HIS HAND REAL HARD WUNST—AN AN TELL 'IM I AINT AFRAID— I J-JUST HATE THURT 'IM AN ALL THEM— LIKE I'M DOIN'.

EET EES TIME, SENOR, COME.

YESSIR, NICE DAY, AINT IT?

NOBUDDY'LL EVER KNOW I (GULP) DINT RILLY WANNA GO.

THAT MUST BE THE PLANE BRINGING WALSH. THEY WIRELESSED US TO BE ON THE LOOK OUT FOR HIM.

YES, HE'LL LAND INSHORE. I'LL LAND MY MARINES AND JOIN HIM AT THE PLAZA.

HEY—HEY OFFICER, I'M KNOBBY WALSH.

RIGHT, WE EXPECTED YOU SIR, YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR THE FIREWORKS.

REACHO REFUSE RANSOM. HE EES TOO MUCH FOR MY Y-YA SOLDATO— WE TRY TO FIGHT HEEM—EET WAS BAD— I'IC BEAT US EEN HEES JUNGLE— MY DAUGHTER— OH MY NINO MARQUITA.

I GUESS WE'LL PUSH RIGHT INTO THE JUNGLE WITH THE PRESIDENT'S APPROVAL.

ARE YOU READY TO DIE, SENOR? MEBBE YOU NOT SO BRAVE NOW, EH? LOOK, DEY WAIT IN YOU MONAIR.

I WUNT LIE, I AINT ESPESH'LY ANSHIOUS, BUT I CERTAIN AINT AFRAID.

MARQUITA, REALIZING THAT JOE MUST ACTUALLY FACE THE FIRING SQUAD, REPENTED AND TRIED TO SMUGGLE A GUN TO HIM BUT IT'S TOO LATE. JOE IS SACRIFICING HIMSELF FOR WHAT HE BELIEVES HER SAFETY.

CRY YOUR EYES OUT. YOU ARE CRAZY— FIRST YOU WANT HIM SHOT— THEN YOU DON'T, BAH!

REDI-APUNTAR— F—

HEY— ESCUSE ME JIST A MINUTE—

WHAT YOU WANT?

WOULD YOUSE GIMME A CHANSET TWRITE A COUPLA LETTERS?

WHAT CAN I DO, MI GENERAL? HE IS STILL WRITING LETTERS. IF WE DO NOT FIRE AT THE CRACK OF DAWN— THE MEN WILL REFUSE. YOU KNOW THEIR INDIAN SUPERSTITION.

AFTER ALL WE WILL LET HIM HAVE THIS LAST REQUEST. ORDER THE EXECUTION FOR TOMORROW MORNING.

WELL, WE COULD NOT EXECUTE YOU YESTERDAY BECAUSE OF A SUPERSTITION. BUT NOW YOU WILL SEE YOUR LAST SUNRISE. I WILL SEE TO THAT MYSELF PERSONAL.

READY— AIM—

ESCUSE ME— I FERGOT SOMETHIN IN THE LETTER— IT'S AWFIL IMPORTANT— PUN-LEEZE?

HAVE YOU NO REGARD FOR OUR TIME, SENOR? DO YOU THINK ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS STOP EXECUTIONS FOR YOU BECAUSE YOU FORGET? WELL— WHAT IS IT?

I WANTA TELL 'EM WHERE I LEFT THE OTYAMABLE IN NOO YORK— AN T'FEED CYCLONE GOOD— JIST LEND ME A PENKIL— I'LL ONLY TAKE A SECOND.

THAN, KNOUSE.

THAT IS THE LAST— WE SHALL NOT STOP AGAIN— READY— AIM—

HEY— TH BANDAGE IS SUPPIN—

AIM— FIRE!

CRACK CRACK

HERE 'TIS.

HERE Y'ARE. I'M SORRY— WASN'T MY FAULT.

CARAMBA— YOU FOOL— DO YOU THINK AMMUNITION IS TO BE WASTED? GIIHAGH!

QUE DIABLOS! TO THE ENTRENCHMENTS MEN! AN ATTACK— PRONTO.

I TAKE CARE AN BUMS OF YOU QUICK ESPLODIN'— SAY ADIOS—

WHOOPEE!

YOUSE WASN'T QUICK 'NUFF, DON'T TRY TGT THAT GUN.

OH HHHH— HELP— MERCY— YOU BREAK MY ARM!

MISTER PALOOKA— ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? HERE CORPORAL, TAKE THIS PRISONER.

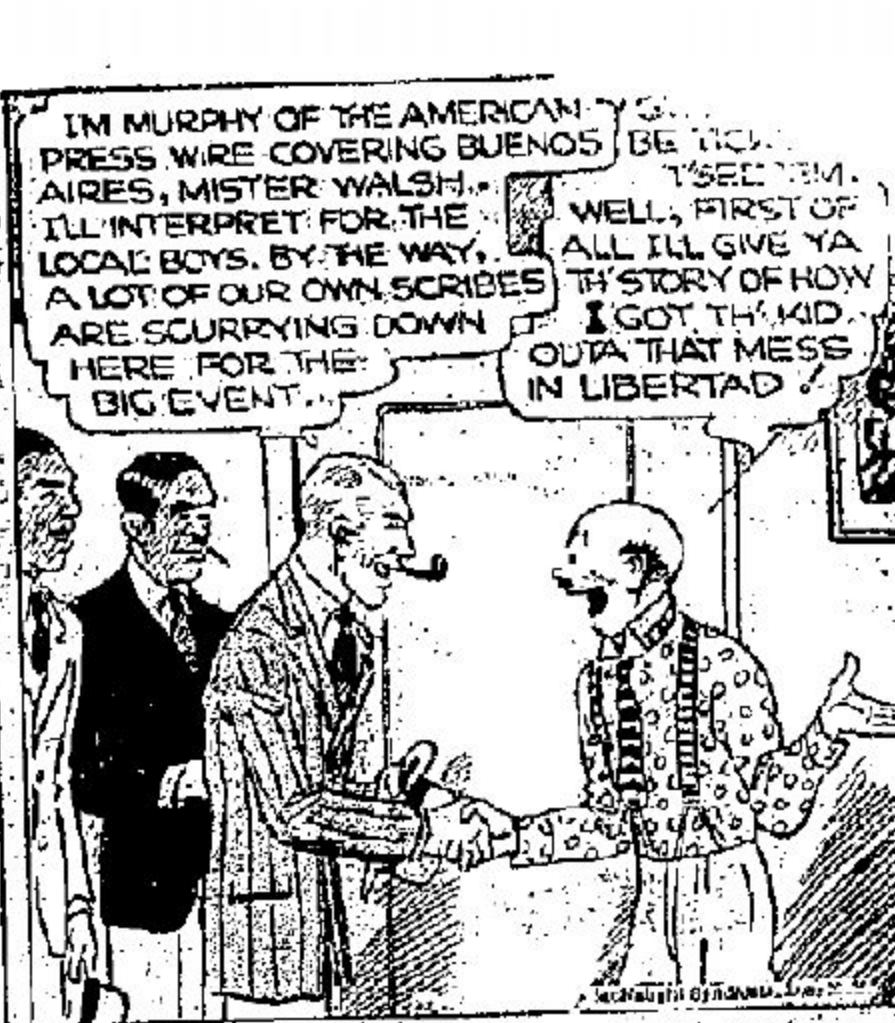
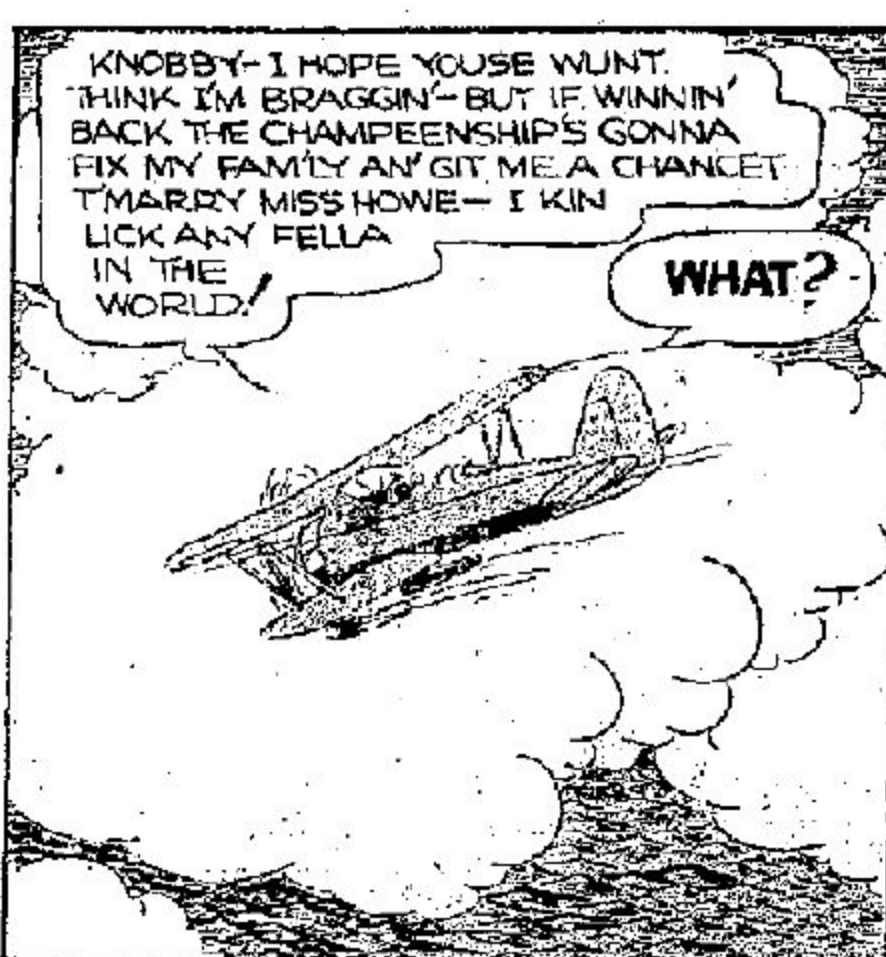
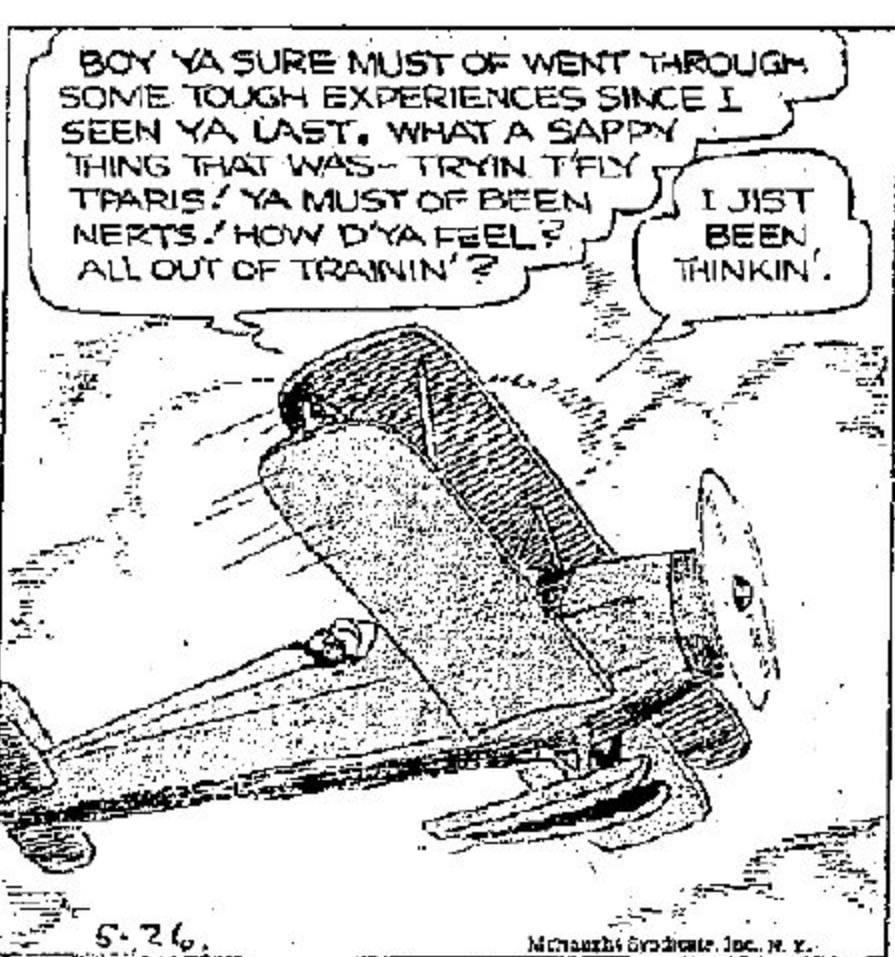
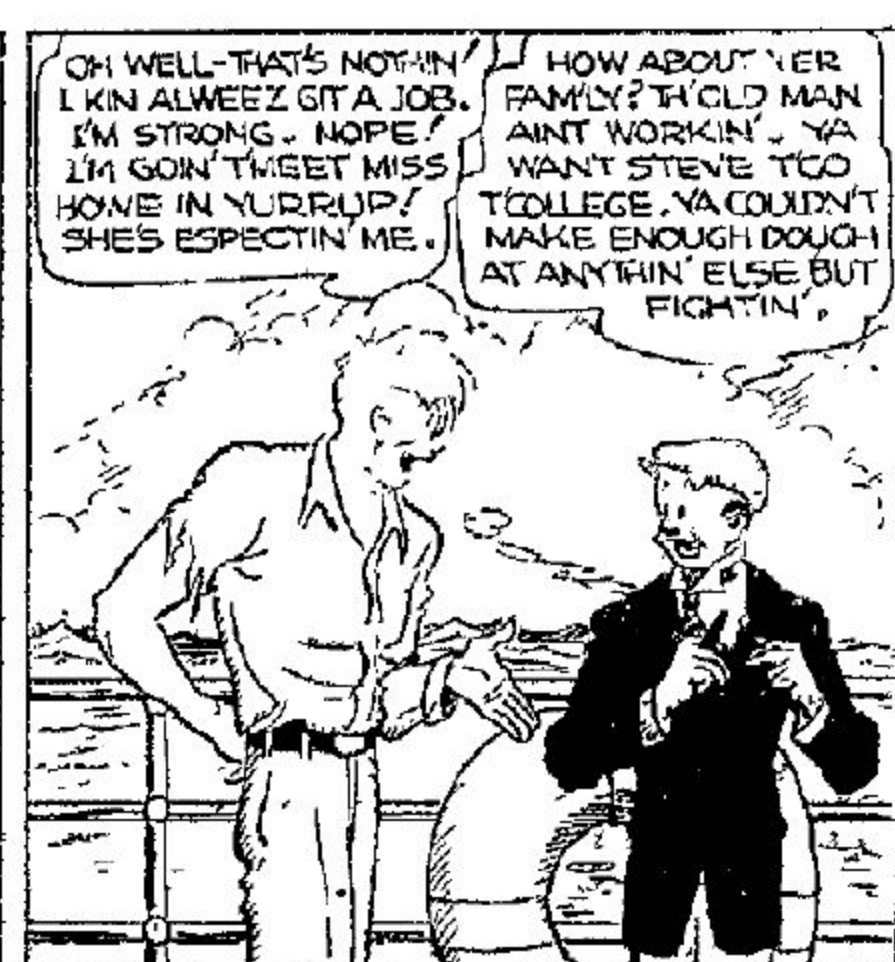
FER GRACIOUS SAKES?

OH BOY! IT'S CERT'NY GOOD T'BE YOUSE FELLERS. OH BOY.

I'M COLONEL ELLIOT OF THE MARINES, SIR. GUESS WE JUST GOT HERE IN TIME TO STOP AN EXECUTION, 'EH?

I SAID THEY REPORT PALOOKA SAFEDOWN THERE AND THEY GOT THE SITUATION IN HAND.

GOOD OLD KNOBBY— HE TOOK NO CHANCES OF SNIPERS BULLETS ON THE GROUND— BUT WATCHED THE ATTACK FROM A MARINE PLANE.



THE WORLD WIDE PRESS WIRES FLASHING THE NEWS OF PALOOKA'S RESCUE MADE ANN THE HAPPIEST GIRL IN THE WORLD AND NOW A CABLE FROM JOE.

A CABLE FROM HIM—
OH—THANK YOU—
HERE—AND
THANK YOU AGAIN.

A HUNDRED
FRANCOS, MERCI
MAM'ELLE—
MERCI
BEAUCOUP!

DEAR MRS HOWE—I HOPE
YOU'LL UNDERSTAND—OH—
(DARLING OF COURSE I DO—)
YOU SEE SOMETHING AWFUL HAS
HAPPENED—(GOOD HEAVENS—)
"KNOBBY JUST TOLD ME—AND
I CAN'T MARRY YOU—ID RATHER
DIE THAN HAVE TO—(JOE OH JOE—)
DO THIS—DON'T THINK IT'S BECAUSE
KNOBBY DON'T WANT ME TO
MARRY YOU—"

MARRY YOU
IT'S BECAUSE OF WHAT HAS
HAPPENED. THAT I CAN'T—I WISH
I COULD EXPLAIN BUT I JUST
CAN'T—YOU WOULD NEVER
UNDERSTAND—I'M PRAYING
AWFUL HARD THAT MAYBE
SOME DAY SOON I CAN—
BELIEVE ME AND PLEASE WAIT—
THAT'S ALL I CAN ASK YOU—I
LOVE YOU MORE AS ANYTHING
THERE IS—
JOE PALOOKA

OH WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME SHALL
I DO—IF I GO BACK I'LL BE A LAUGHING
STOCK—DOES HE REALLY WANT ME—
I WONDER—WONDER IF I'VE
BEEN A
FOOL

ACK

HEY JOE—
FER GOSH
SAKE—

TERRIFIC

GOLLY—
I HARDLY
TOUCHED HIM—
AN HE'S OUT.

YA DON'T
KNOW
YER OWN
STRENGTH
OKAY—
GO TO TH'
SHOWERS!

I THOUGHT HE HATED
TRAINING. THIS IS THE
FIRST I'VE SEEN HIM
WORK. HE PUTS
EVERYTHING IN IT.

YOU KUN SAY IN
YER STORY FER TH'
PAPERS BACK HOME,
THAT THEY'LL BE
SEENIN' A NEW
JOE PALOOKA.

LISTEN—WE GOT
A WEEK MORE TO GO
GUIT WORKIN' SO
HARD. DY WANTA
BURN YERSELF
OUT?

THE QUICKER I GET
THAT MILLUN DOLLARS
AGIN, THE QUICKER I'LL
BE ABLE T' ASSOCIATE
WITH MISS HOWE!

BOY—YA KNOCKED
THAT BAMBOLO
STIFFER THAN
A BOILED
SHIRT—
MIGOSH—
I NEVER
SEEN YA SO
TERRIFIC.

I GOT A GOOD REASON.
I NEVER HAD NONE
BEFORE.

STOP FEELIN' BAD, KID.
EV'RYTHIN' WILL BE OKAY
SOMETIME. YA WIN HAVE
TH' AFTERNOON OFF.
WHY DON'TA PLAY GOLF.

I CAN'T HELP
THINKIN'
HOW SHE MUS'
FEEL. I FEEL
TERRIBLE.
SUCH A WORLD—
SUCH A WORLD!

BUT
JOE'S IDEA
OF DROWNING
HIS SORROWS
WAS
TO PICK UP
ALL THE
LITTLE
URCHINS
HE FOUND
ON THE
STREETS OF
BUENOS AIRES
AND
GO ON AN
ICE CREAM
DEBAUCH.

5-30.

THE
AMERICAN
SPORTS
SCRIBES
PAY A
VISIT TO
LUIS
BIRPO'S
TRAINING
CAMP.

BOYS—BIRPO WILL NOW DEMONSTRATE
WHAT HE WILL DO TO PALOOKA—
RING THE BELL.

GOOD
GOSH
WHATT
MAN—
WHATT
MAN—

JOE WILL HAVE
HIS HANDS FULL
WITH THAT
WILD BULL.
I THINK THE
LAST ACT WAS
FIDNEY TROUGH.

PHONEY NOTHING!
ASK DEMPSEY
HIS OPINION. YOU
CAN'T BOX HIM.
YOU'VE GOTTA
OUTSLUG HIM.
IF YOU CAN.
WHEW!

MILLIONAIRE
CATTLEMEN.
GAUCHOS.
PLAYERS.
SOCIETY.
ANYONE
WHO CAN
RAISE
THE PRICE
WILL BE
AT THE
HIPODROMO
NACIONAL
TO SEE JOE
BATTLE
THE
MAD BULL—
BIRPO

LA PELEA DE
AÑO CAMPEONATO
ARGENTINO DE BOX
EN EL
JOE PALOOKA
CAMPEON AMERICANO
Y
LUIS BIRPO
LA ELISACION ARGENTINA

ENTRANCE

MIGOSH—
JOE THE
GONIFF
YOU DOWN
HERE?
WHAT'S TH'
BIG IDEE?

LISTEN PAL—WHEN THERE'S
SUCKER MONEY TO BE BET—
THAT'S WHERE YOU'LL FIND ME.
AN THESE MEMBERS GOT IT—
BUT THEY WON'T HAVE IT
LONG WITH ME AROUND.
BOY—TALK ABOUT CHUMPS.

YEAH—THE
SAPS ARE
GETTIN'
EVEN MONEY.
I'M TAKIN'
EVERYTHING
OFFERED.

LAY A HUNDRED GRAND
FER ME, WILL YA? AN COME
BACK T' TH' DRESSIN' ROOM
T'RAY OFF. "SLONG BABY
I GOTTA GIT'GON. UH—BY
H WAY—DON'T MENTION
ANYTHING ABOUT TH'
T' PALOOKA.

OKAY KID—SEMI FINAL'S OVER.
REMEMBER—NO SLUGGIN'
TILL I TELL YA. BOX 'IM—
KEEP OUTA HIS WAY.

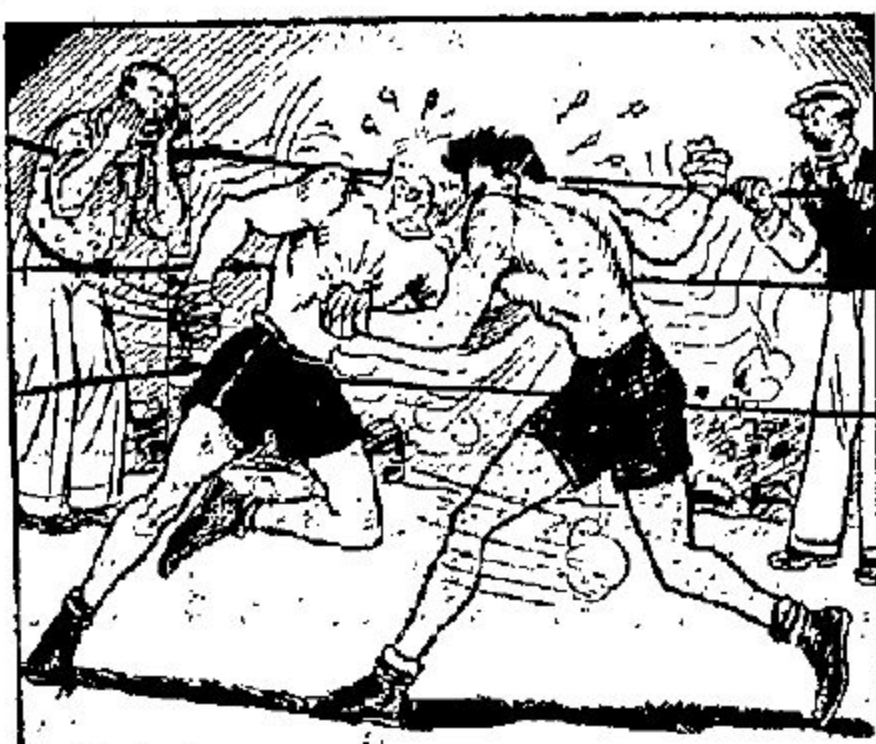
AWRIGHT—
AWRIGHT.

HEY—ARE YOUSE TRYIN' T'BREAK
MY HAND—LET GO—THAT AINT THE WAY
T'SHAKE HANDS.

OUCH—LET GO—
HEY REF'REE HE'S TRYIN'
T'BREAK MY HAND.

BACH

THE HOUSE GOES MAD AS PALOOKA CRASHES
HIS LEFT TO BIRPO'S FACE. THE REFEREE, SECONDS
AND MANAGERS TRY TO PULL THEM APART AS THE
TWO GLADIATORS CRASH BLOWS BEFORE THE
BELL HAS EVEN RUNG.



6-5. NOTHING CAN MAKE THEM STOP—SLUGGING LIKE WILD BULLS—A FIRE HOSE IS RUSHED IN—THE AUDIENCE IS SEEING THE MOST UNUSUAL SCENE EVER WITNESSED IN A PRIZE RING.



STOP IT!
FOOLS!

McGraw-Hill Syndicate, Inc., N.Y.



ARE YA NERTS?
TH' BELL WASN'T EVEN
RANG. DIDN'T I TELL
YA NOT T'SLUG?
LOOK AT YER EYE!

HE TRIED T'BREAK
MY HAND, HONIST!
LISSEN, KNOBBY—
I FOY! CUT HE
CAN'T HURT ME!



GIT THAT FOOLIDEA
OUTA YER HEAD!
THERE'S TH' BELL—
REMEMBER—BOX 'IM—
GOOD LUCK, BABY!

GYBYE NOW.
AWRIGHT—CMON
AN GIT IT YOUSE!

McGraw-Hill Syndicate, Inc., N.Y.



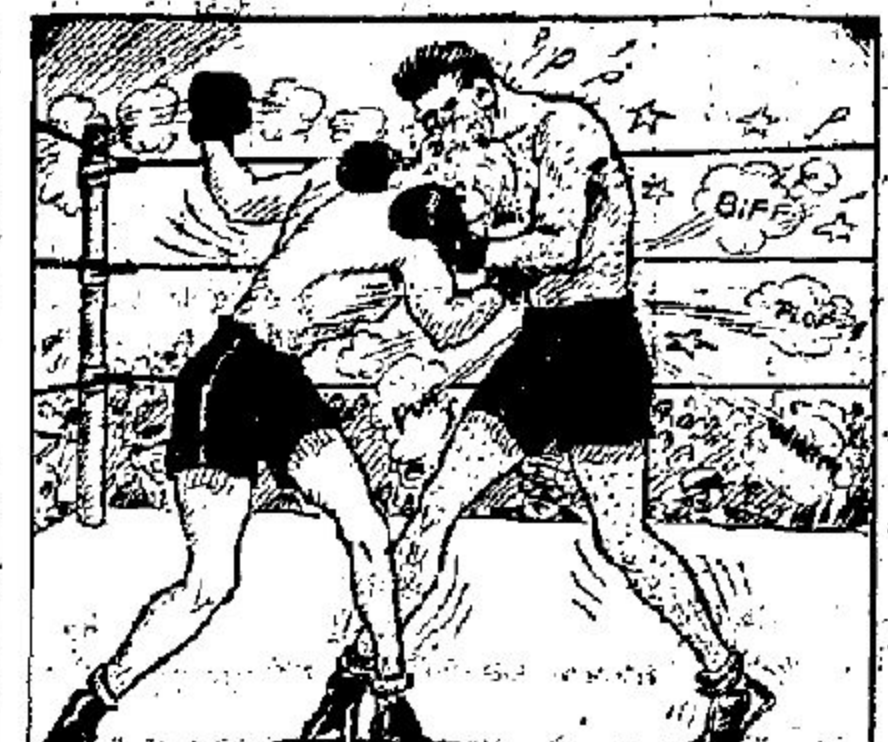
OH-HH—BEFORE JOE HAD
REACHED THE CENTER OF THE
RING, BIRPO RUSHED HIM AND
SENT A BIG BERTHA TO THE
SIDE OF PALOOKA'S HEAD—



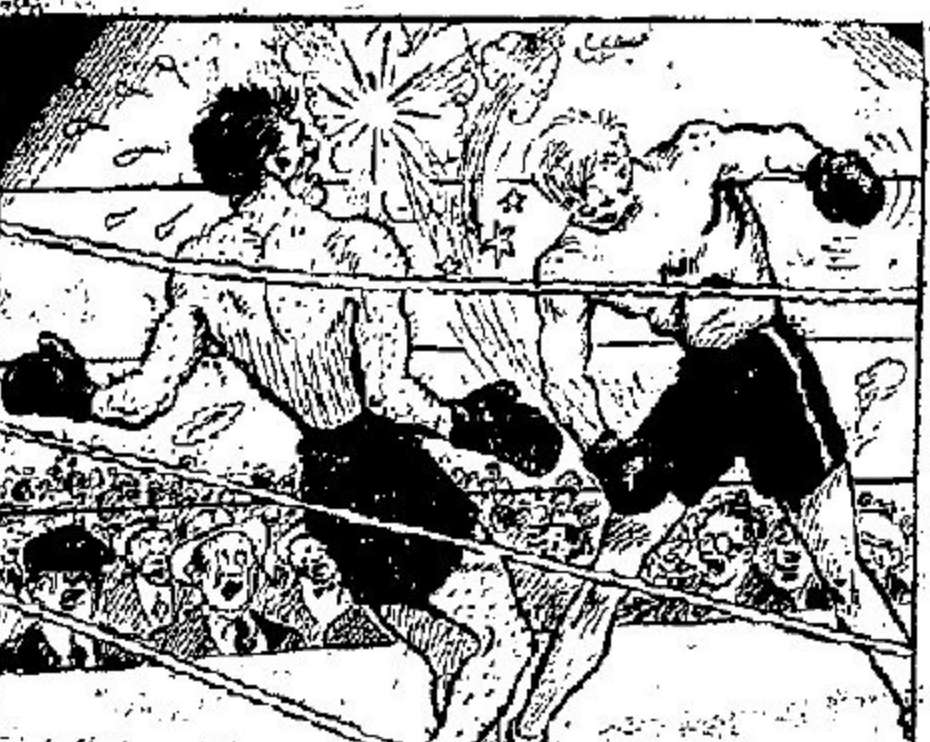
JOE'S DOWN—HE'S ON ONE
KNEE—NO COUNT YET—PALOOKA
GRABS BIRPO'S KNEES—HE'S
HOLDING ON TIGHT—



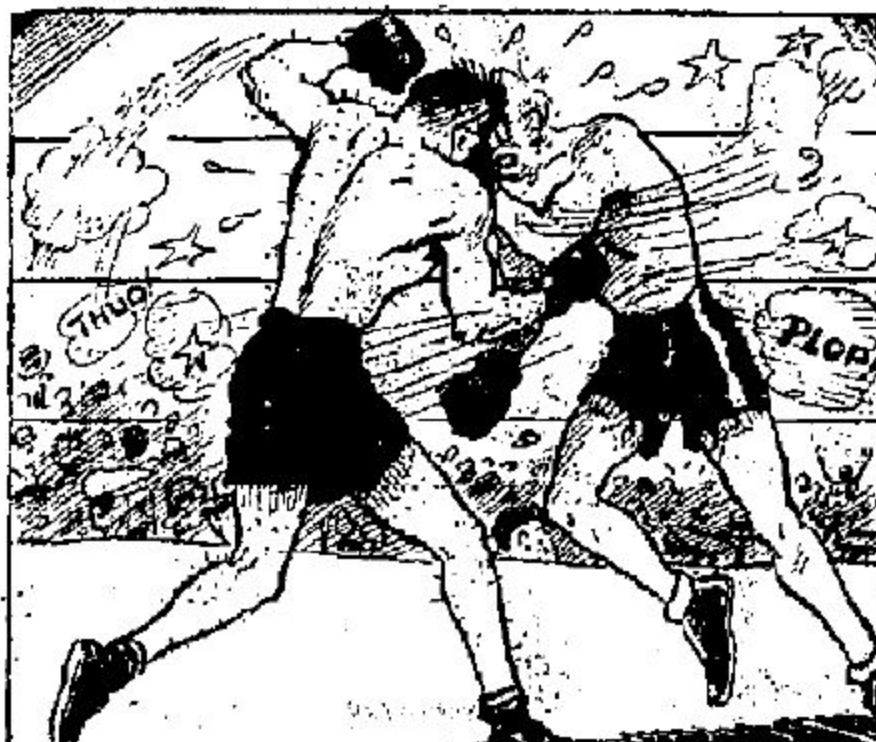
BIRPO IS TRYING TO GET IN A
FINISHER AS PALOOKA PULLS
HIMSELF UP BY HOLDING THE
PAMPAS PUGS BODY—



JOE SENDS IN HARD RIGHTS—
THEY SOUND LIKE PISTOL SHOTS—
BIRPO DOESN'T SEEM TO NOTICE
THEM—



AND—OH! PALOOKA SMACKED
HIM ON THE KISSER—IT SENT
BIRPO REELING AGAINST THE
ROPES—



JOE LOOKS RECKLESS—HE'S
SLUGGING—THAT'S BAD—BIRPO'S
TOO DANGEROUS—THAT RIGHT
OF HIS IS DYNAMITE—
LOOK OUT JOE—



HE GOT IT—WOW—OVER THE
ROPES—HE'LL LAND RIGHT IN
THE PRESS ROW—



GOOD GRIEF—HE'S OUT—
HIS EYES ARE GLASSY—



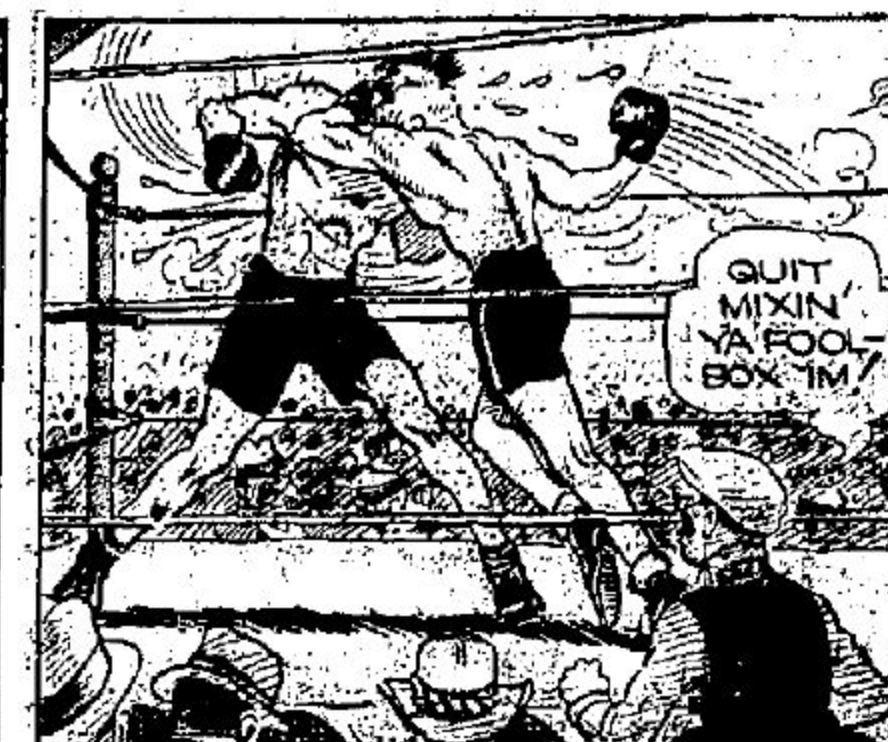
EVERYTHING'S GOIN' AROUND
AN AROUND—GOON BOY—



GIT OUTA TH' WAY,
YA PUNKS—I'LL HANDLE 'IM!



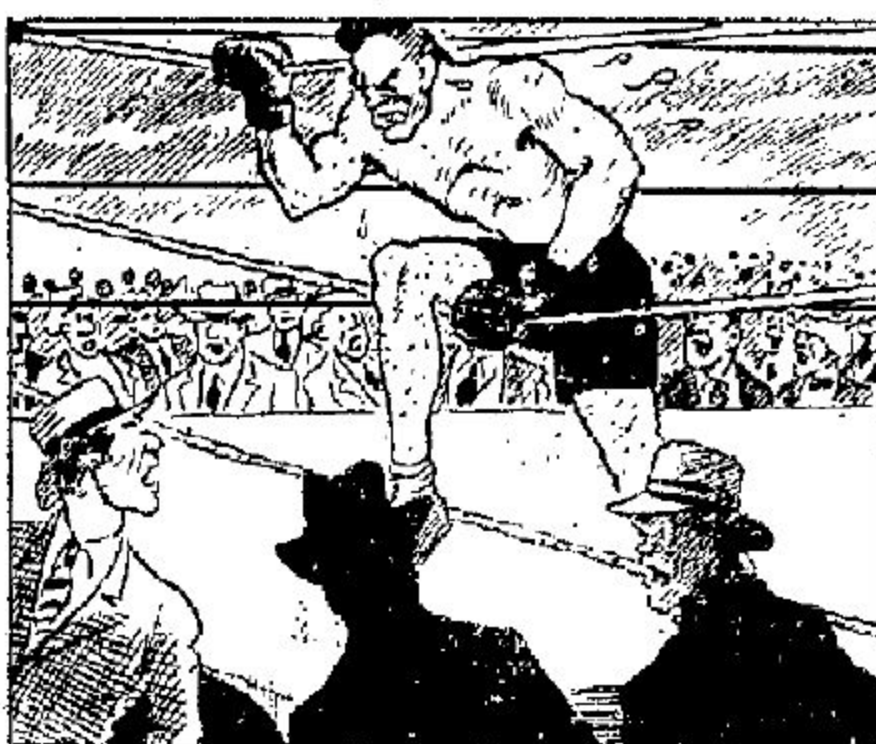
HOLD TIGHT BABY—
HOLD TIGHT—I GOTTA, FER
YOUR SAKE!



WHAT A BATTLE—SLUGGING—
BANKING—AWAY JOE TO JOE—
U-GH—PALOOKA SENT A LEFT
JAB THAT MUST HAVE CLOSED
BIRPO'S EYE—



OH! THE BULL CAME IN
ROARING—HE'S FIGHTING JOE
TO THE ROPES—OW! HE
CAUGHT PALOOKA WITH AN
UPPER CUT AND SENT HIM
THROUGH THE ROPES AGAIN—
STAND BY—



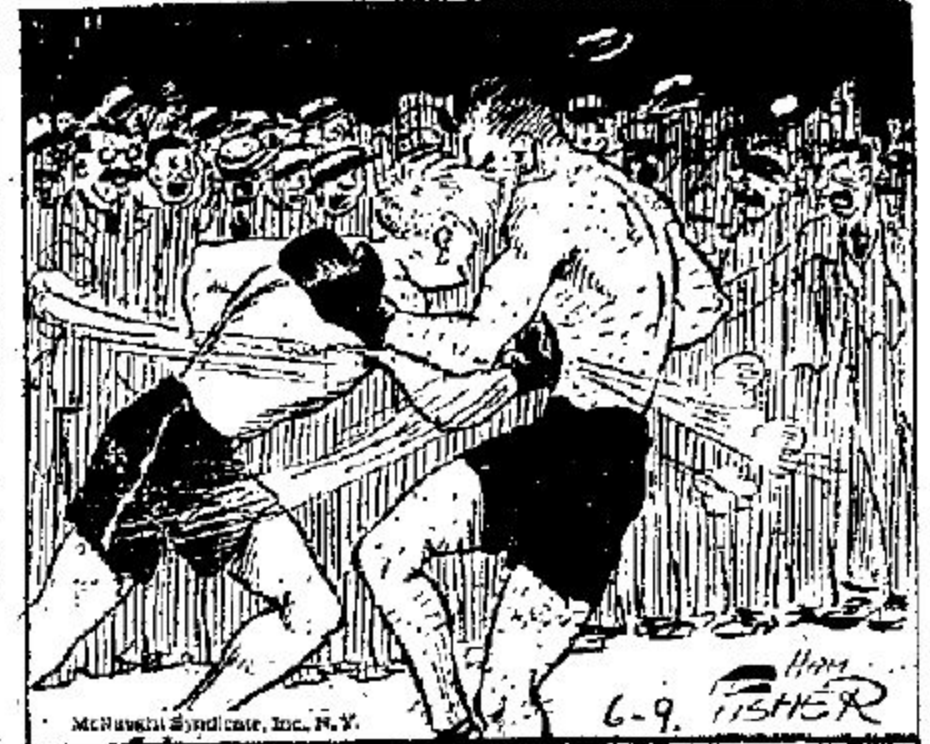
AS PALOOKA LANDS IN THE
CROWD—TO THEIR ASTONISHMENT—
BIRPO STARTS CLIMBING OUT
AFTER HIM—HE MUST BE
COMPLETELY GOOFY—PALOOKA
IS UNSCRAMBLING HIMSELF—
HE'S OUT ON HIS FEET!



BIRPO RUSHES HIM—RIGHT
IN THE AISLE—JOE IS ON THE
DEFENSIVE—HE BLOCKS THE
RUSH AND SENDS THE BULL
REELING BACK WITH A—SAY
ARE THEY NUTS—THE CROWD
IS GOING WILD!



THEY ARE SLUGGING ONE
ANOTHER—MOVING UP, THEN
DOWN THE AISLE—JOE SENT
A LEFT HOOK TO THE KISSER—
OH THIS IS TERRIFIC!



BIRPO SAT DOWN ON SOME
ONE'S LAP—HE'S UP—THEY'RE
SLUGGING MADLY—JOE IS
WEAVING—HE SENDS A RIGHT
IN TO THE MIDRIF—HE SENDS
ANOTHER TO THE JAW AND—
THERE IT IS—THERE IT IS!



HEY REF—REE—COUNT
THIS FELLA OUT—JOE—HEY
JOE—HE'S GOTTA BE IN THE
RING!



AWRIGHT, WE'LL TAKE 'IM
IN THE RING!

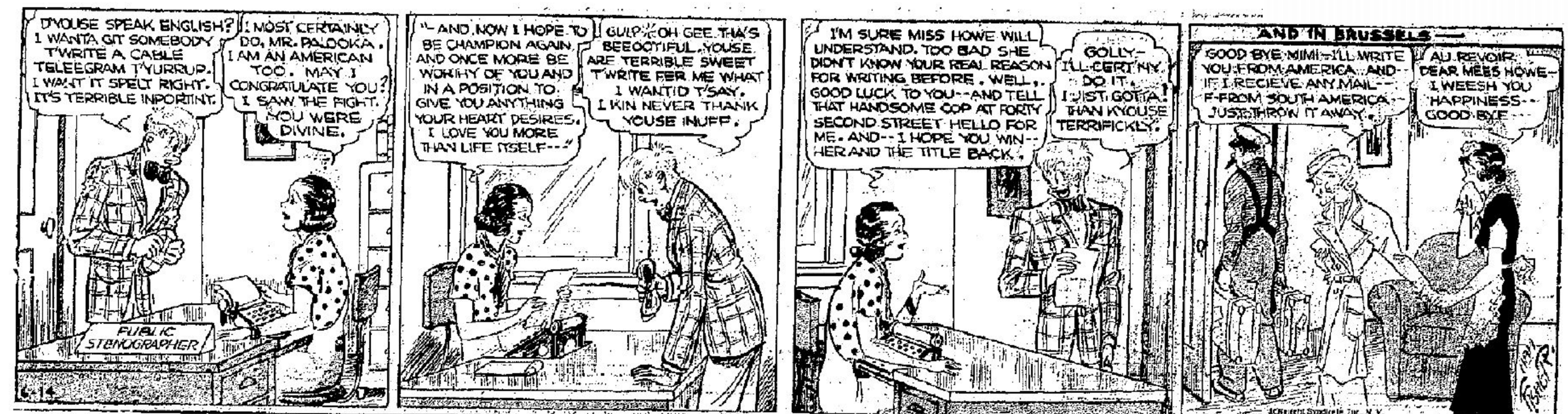
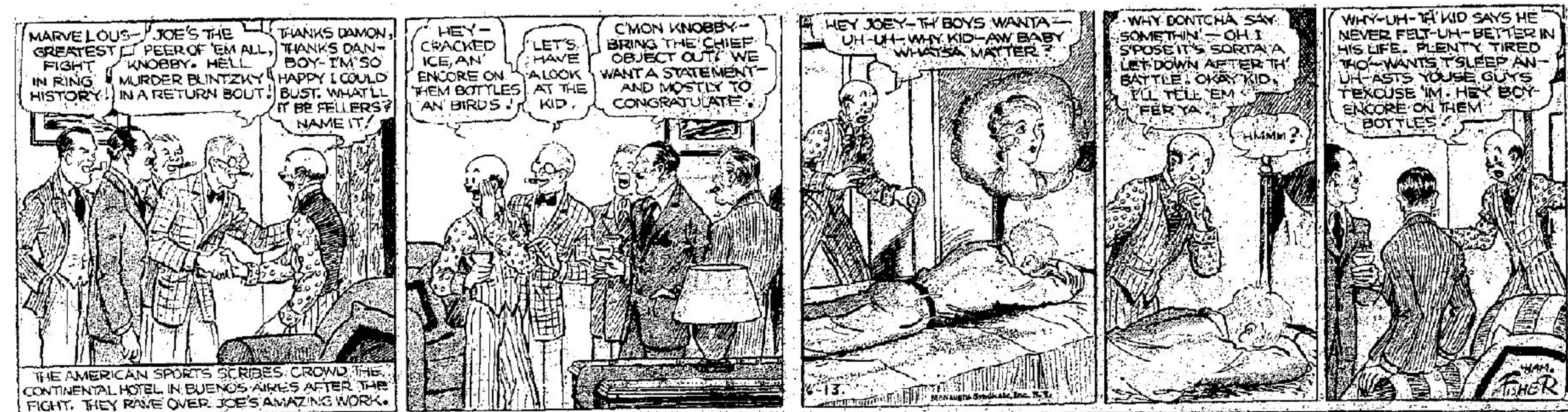


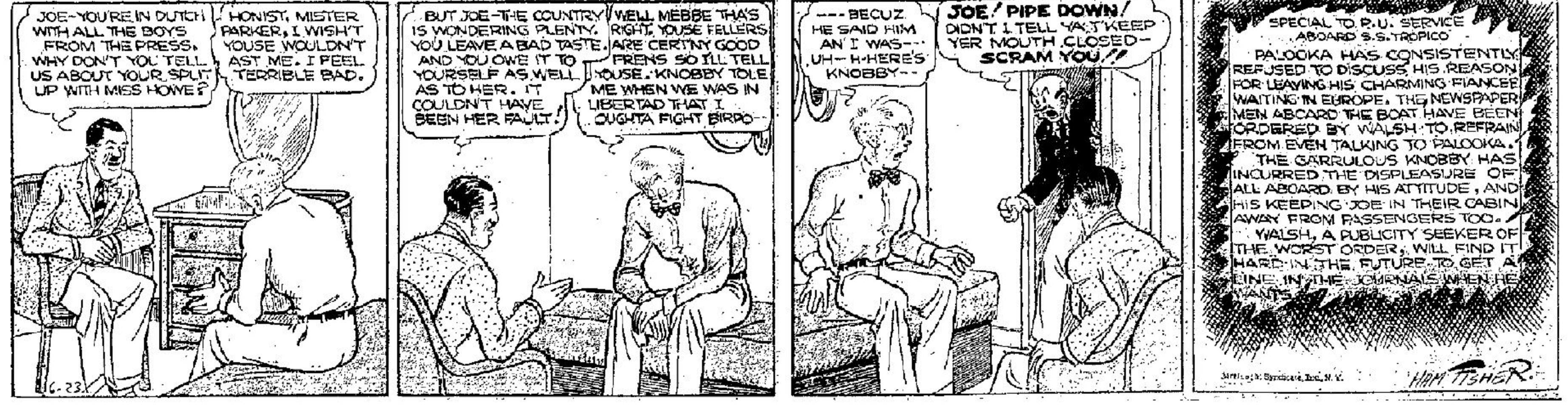
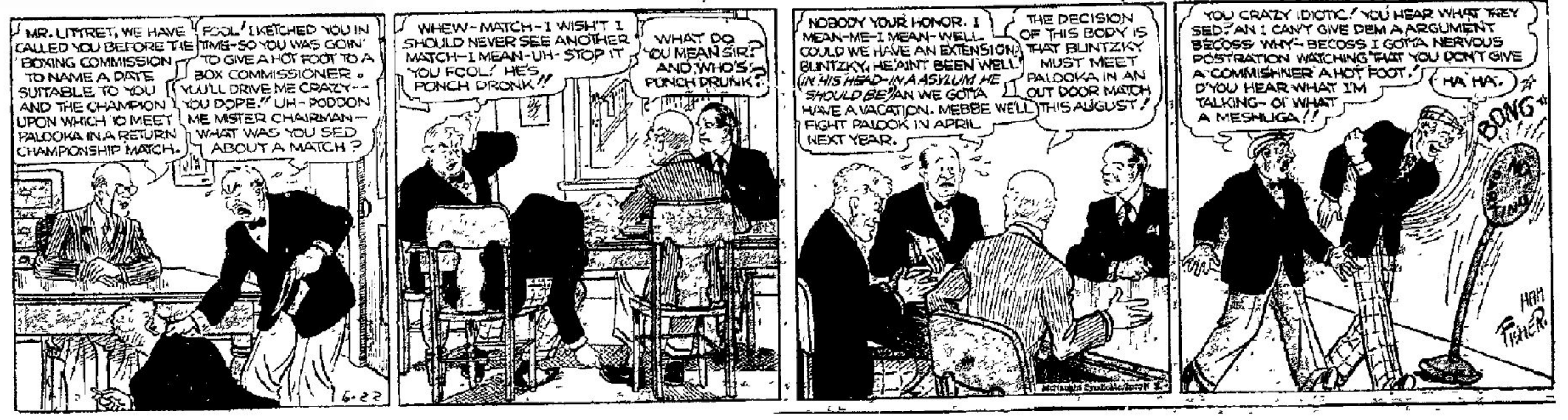
WOULD ONE A YOUSE FELLAS
PUSH ON HIS FEET—YAPLEASE?



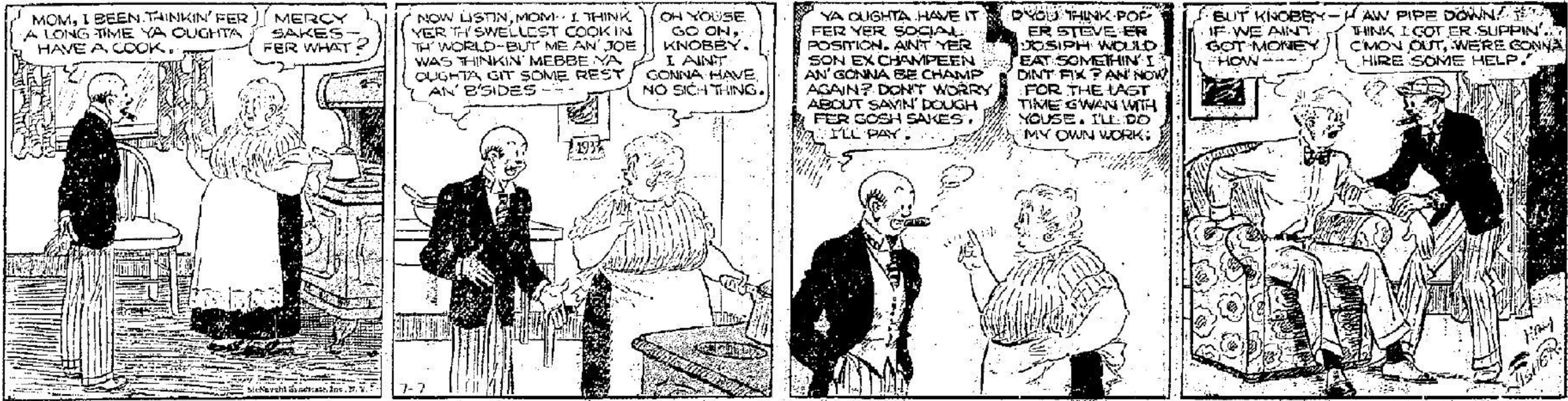
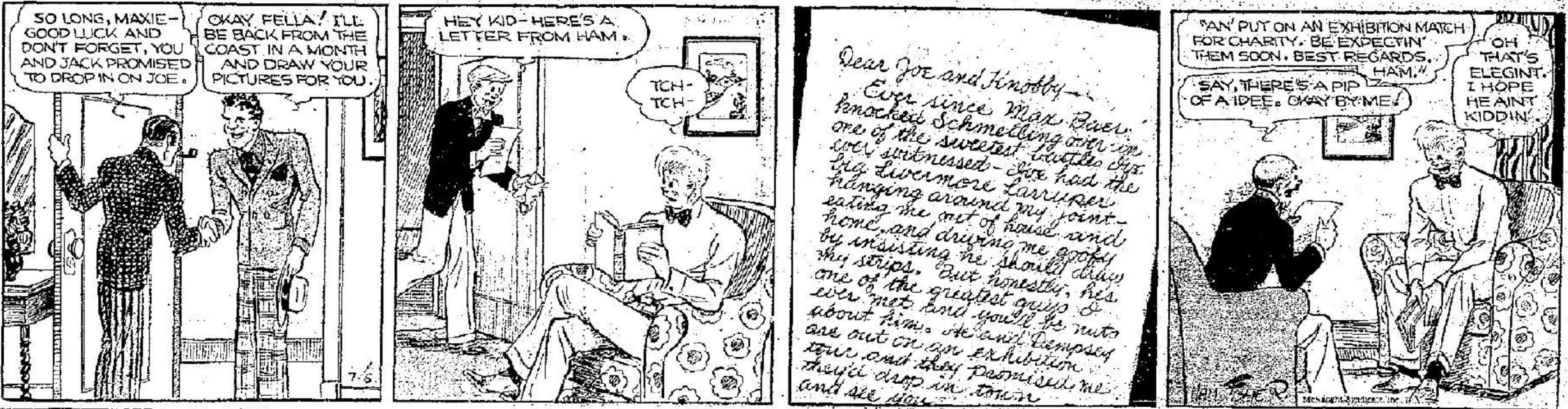
HEY—NOW COUNT HIM!

6-10.

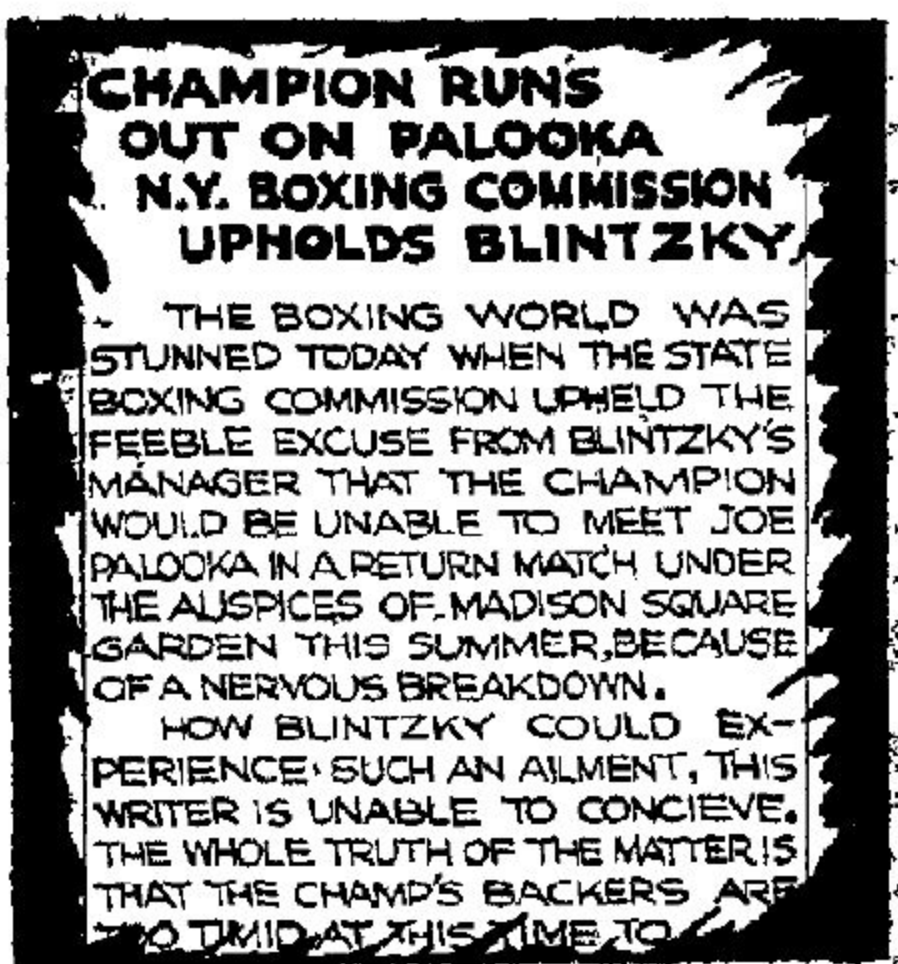
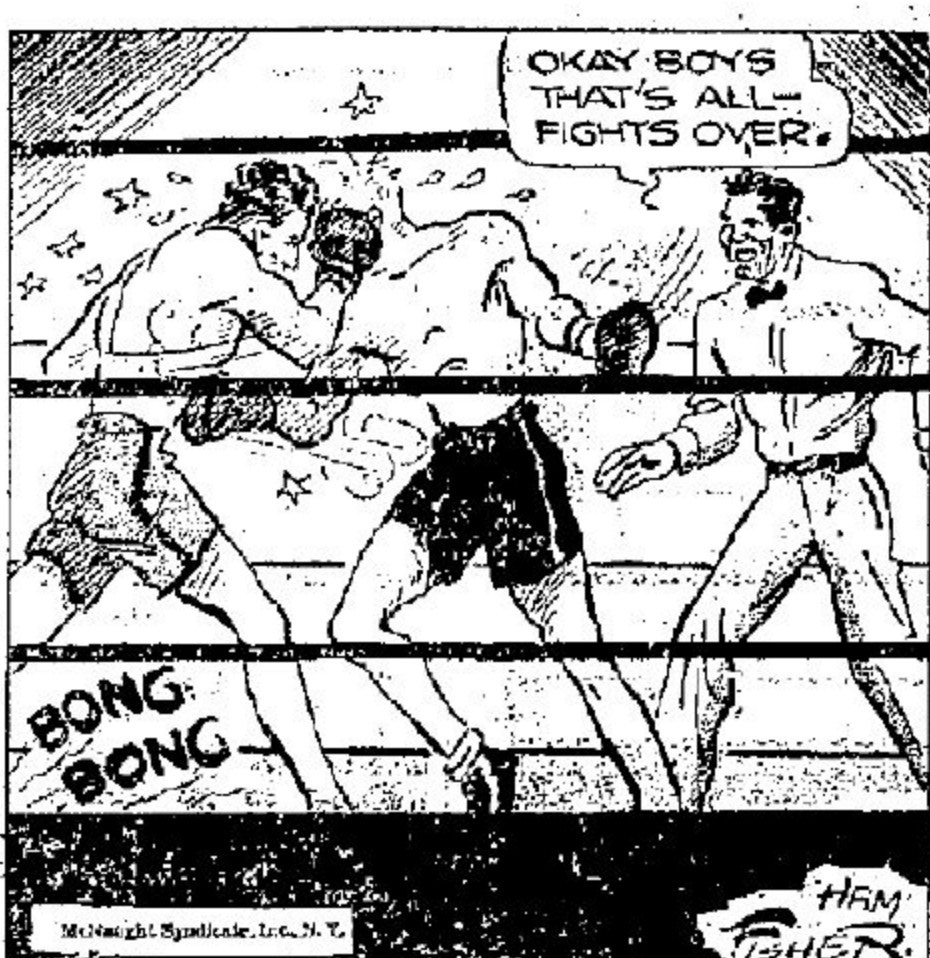
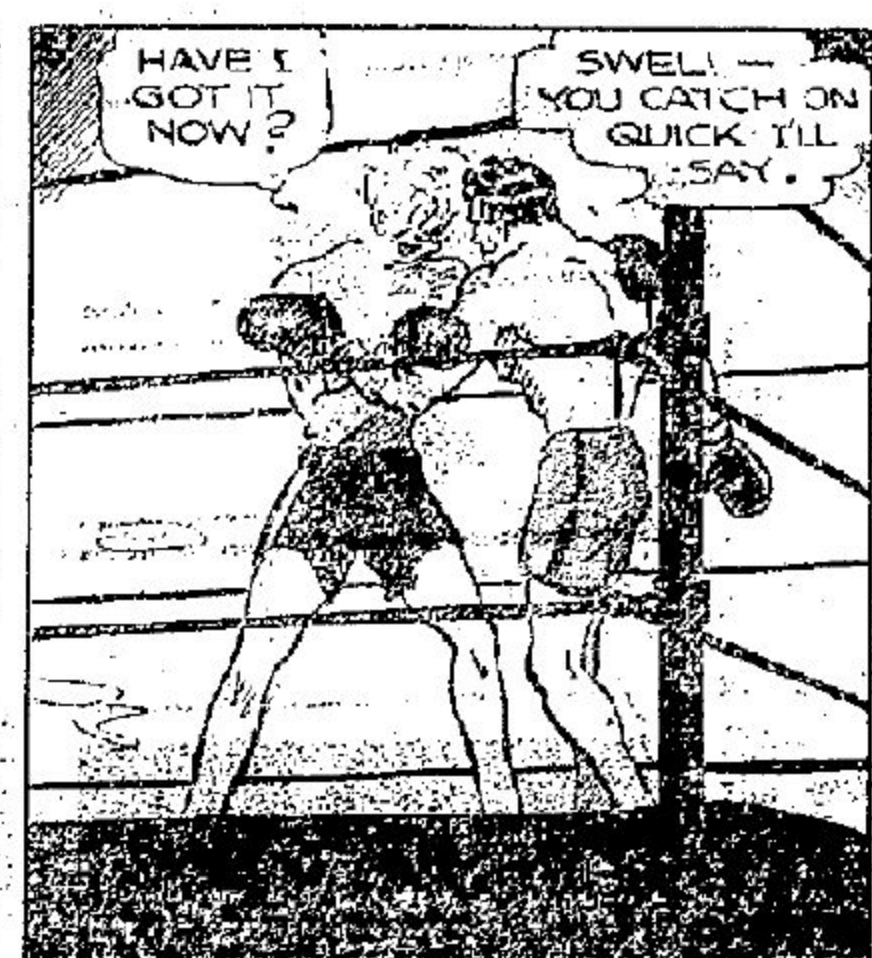
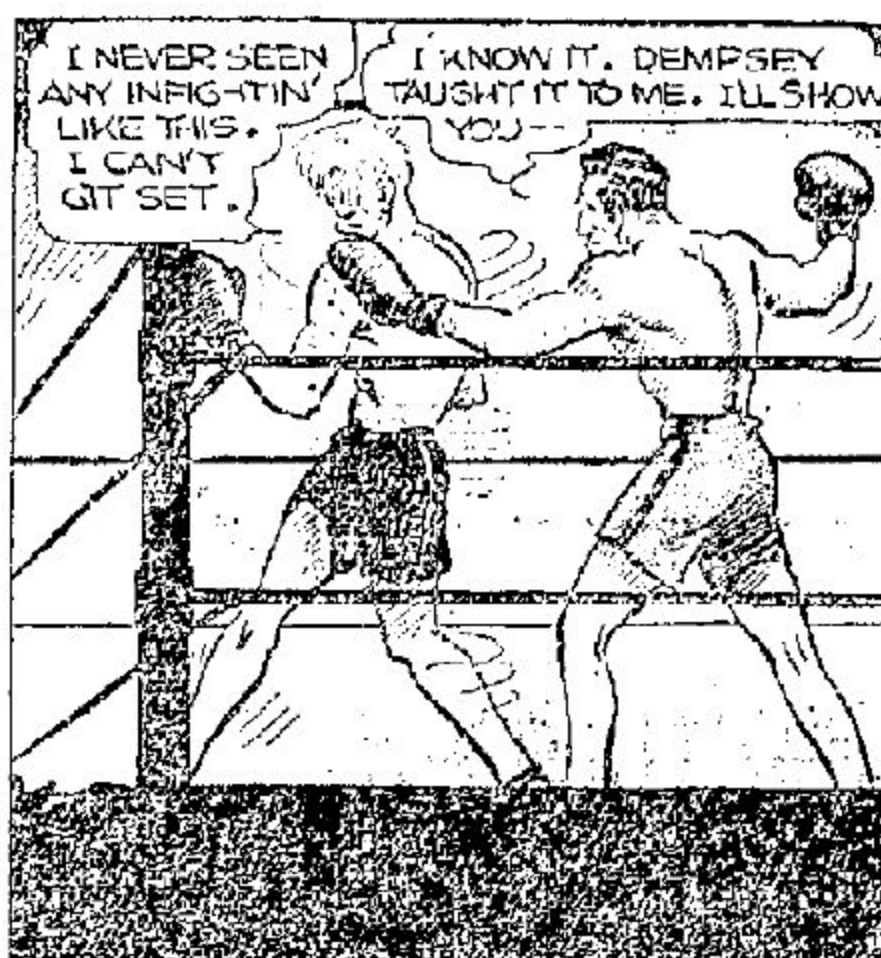
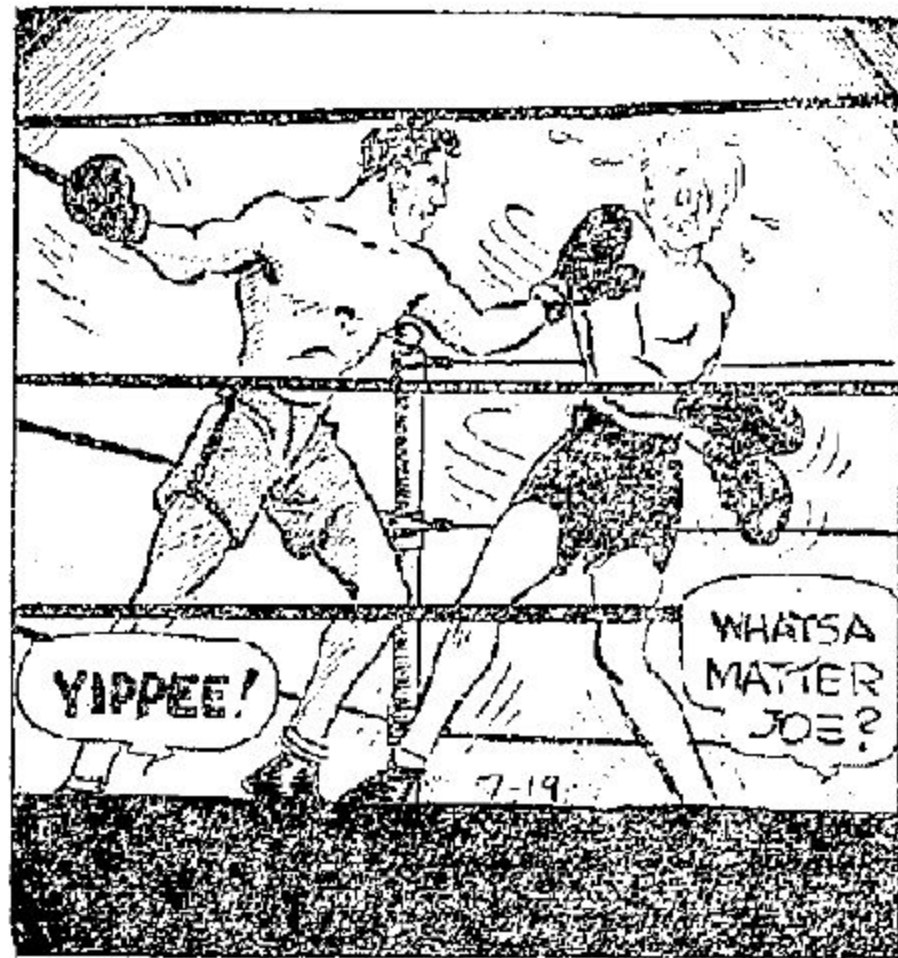
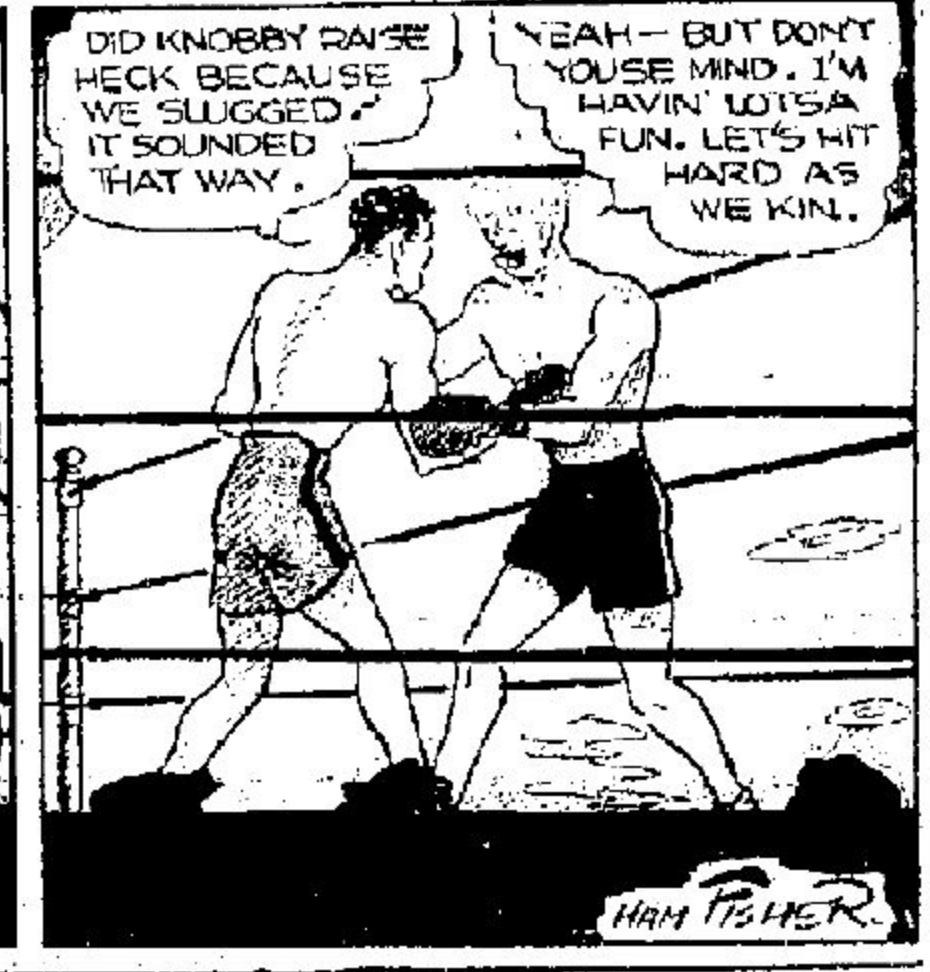
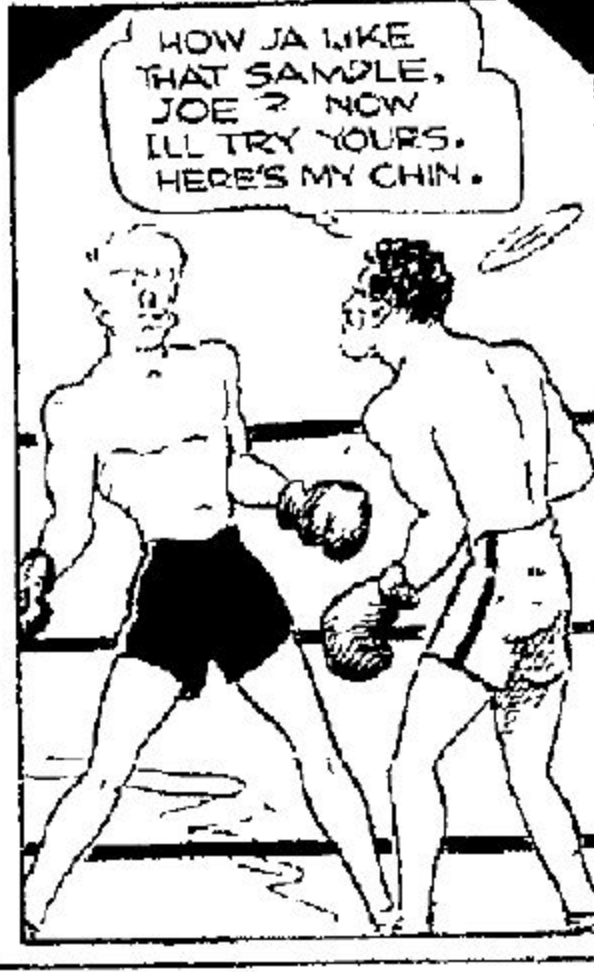
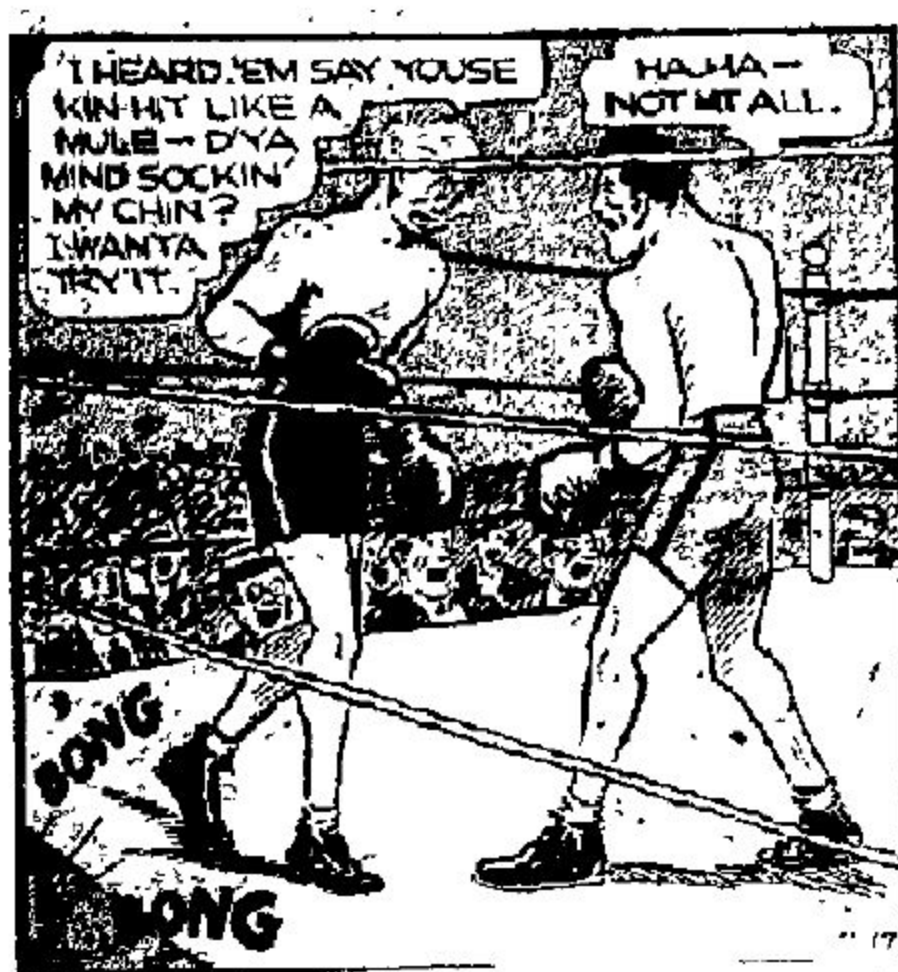


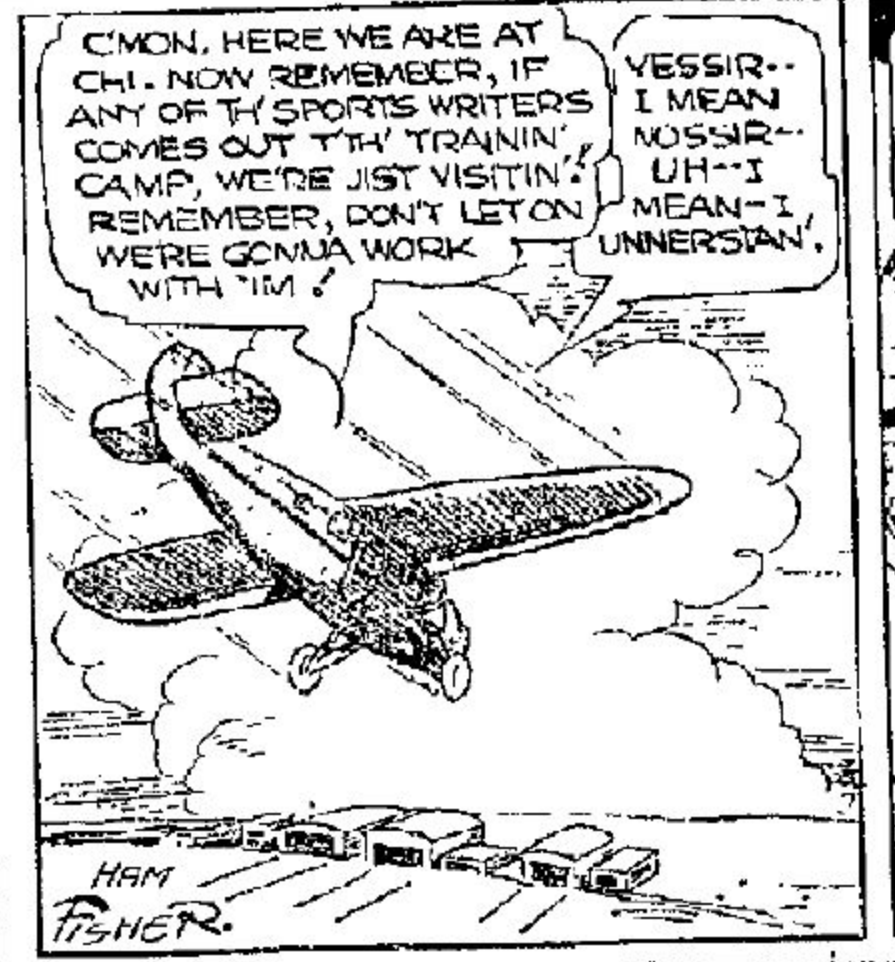
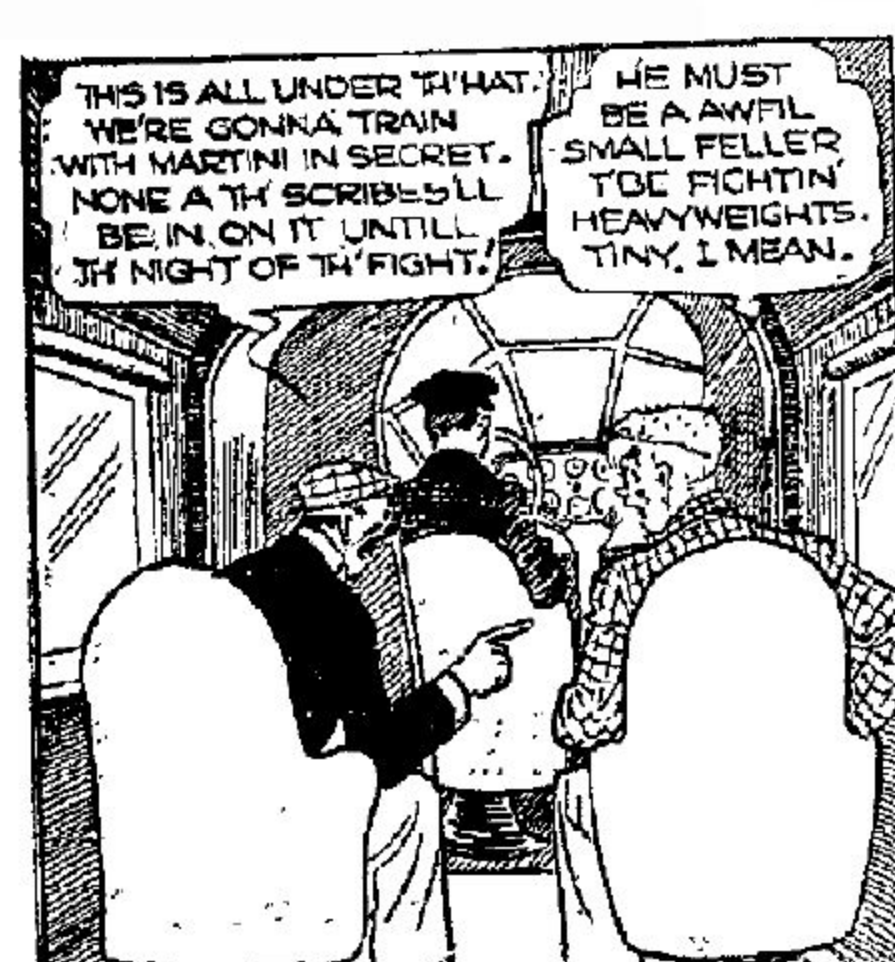
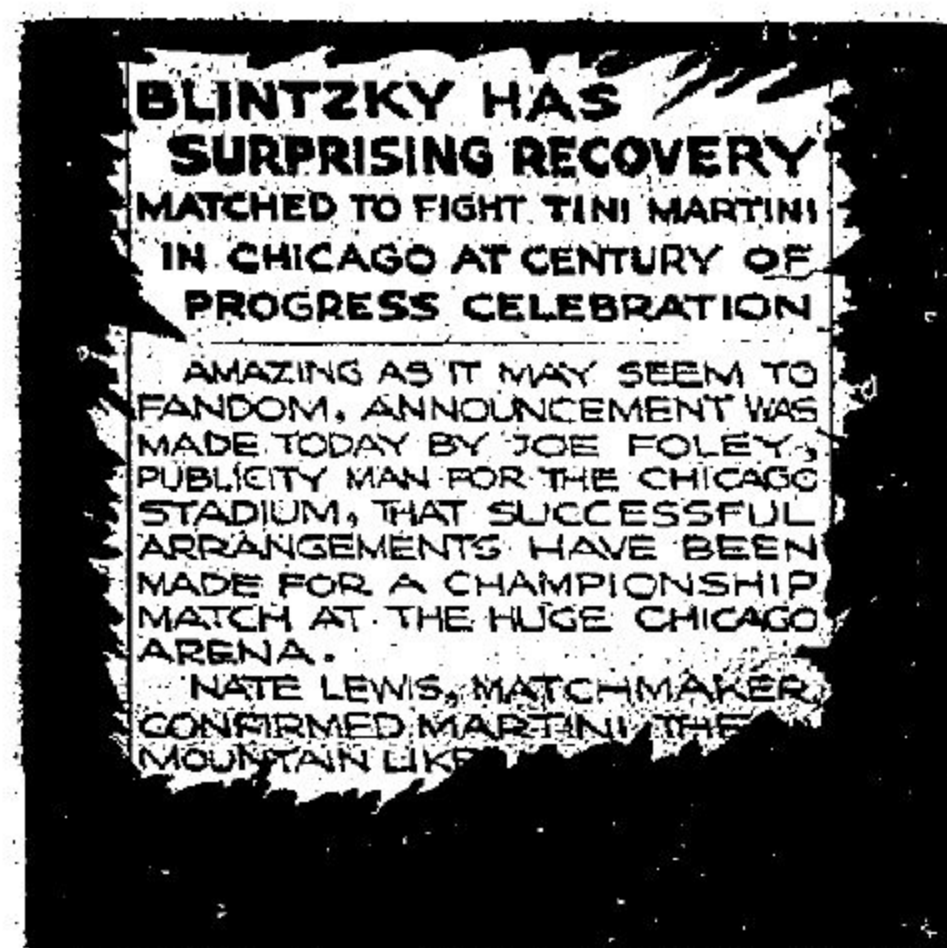


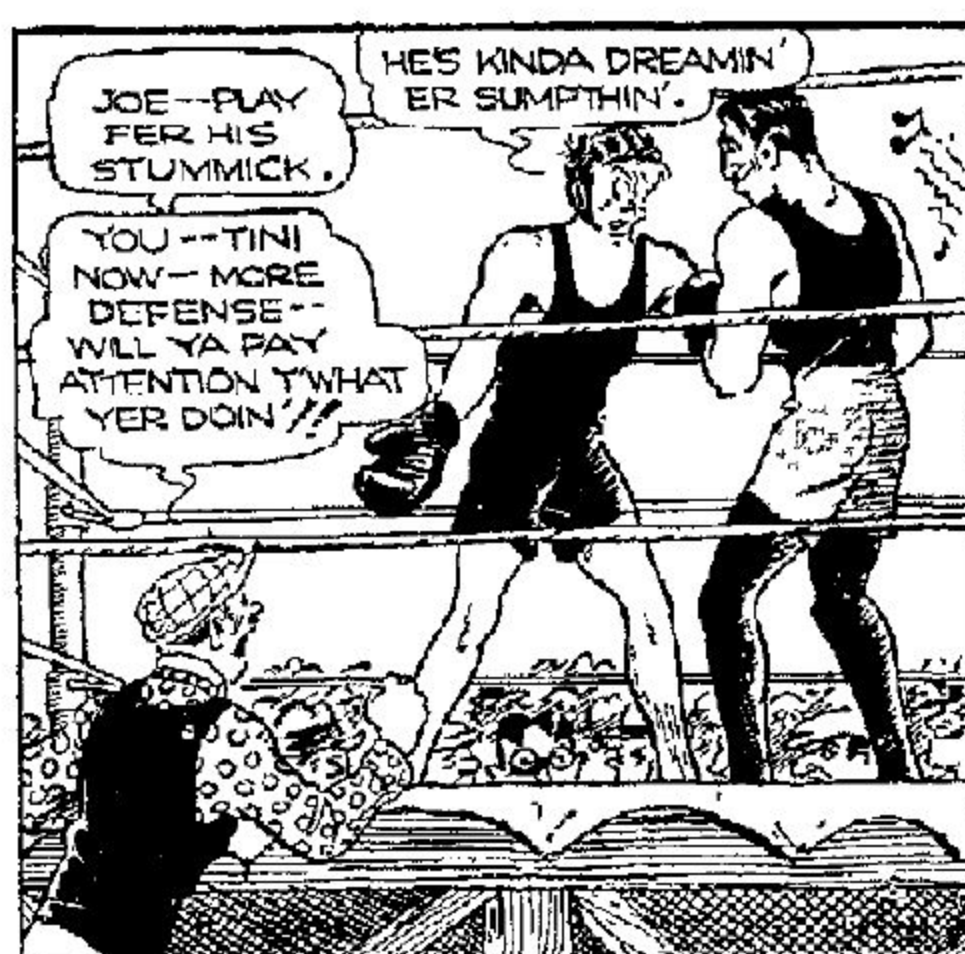












KNOBBY AND JOE ARE ABOUT TO LEARN HOW INTENSE IS TINI'S PASSION FOR OPERA.



CHICAGO-THE MARTINI-BLINTZKY FIGHT WILL BE NOT ONLY A SELL'OUT. BUT IT IS EXPECTED THAT TEN THOUSAND PERSONS WILL BE TURNED AWAY WHEN THE GATES ARE THROWN OPEN.

WITH BUSINESS ON THE UPTREND, AND THE CENTURY OF PROGRESS EXPOSITION ATTRACTING TOURISTS FROM ALL OVER THE COUNTRY, IT'S A CINCH THAT THE PROMOTORS WILL MAKE A MAGNIFICENT PROFIT.

NATE LEWIS THE PROMOTOR ANNOUNCES THAT MANY 'NOTABLES' FROM THE PRINCIPALITY OF HANGOVERIA, MARTINI'S NATIVE COUNTRY, HAVE RESERVED RINGSIDES.

McNaught Syndicate for N.Y. 8-7.

DOES HE HURT YA AT ALL?

NO-HE JIST PUSHES WHEN HE PUNCHES. HE AINT JARRED ME ONCE!

SWELL! EV'RY THING'S GONNA WORK OUT MY WAY! LET 'IM THINK HE'S HURTIN' YA.

WHY? THAT WUNT BE TELLIN' THE TRUTH.

IT'LL MAKE HIM FEEL BETTER. ITS SORT OF A PHYSCOL-OG-O-OH WELL, JIST DO WHAT I TELL YA.

I THINK I UNNERSTAN.

THATS IT TINI. PUSH 'IM. LAY ON 'IM. TURN 'IM AROUND.

NOW UPPERCUT!

WHEW! HE'S HEAVIER THEN A OX! YA SURE GIT TIRED WHEN HE LAYS ON YOUSE.

HE'LL LICK BLINTZKY THAT WAY. TIRE 'IM OUT. WHAT D'YA THINK MAC?

THAT INFIGHTING YOU TAUGHT HIM IS GREAT, BOYS. HE'S REALLY LOOKIN' SWELL!

HEY TINI- WE'RE GOIN' TO THE FAIR. YOUSE ARE GETTIN A AFTERNOON OFF.

ATSA FINE- HO BOY!

WE'LL GO ON ALL THE RIDES. IM CRAZY FER ROLLY COASTERS.

MEESBE WE HEAR BEES ORCHESTRA. PLAY DE OP'RA. HO BOY.

AT THE GREAT CHICAGO WORLD'S FAIR, JOE, TINI AND THEIR HANDLERS HAVE BEEN FOLLOWED BY A HUGE CROWD. THEY HAVE GONE ON THE FERRIS WHEEL TO ESCAPE THE ENTHUSIASTIC FANS.

McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N.Y. 8-9.

OH BOY- MY HANDS ALMO'S BROKE FROM SHAKIN' HANDS.

HO-HO- I TINK I BROKE COUPLA MYSELF.

FER GRACIOUS SAKES- LOOK TINI.

WHATSA MAY?

BLINTZKY- ITS HIM- QUICK, POLA ME!

WE FIGHT 'IM NOW, EH?

NO YOU AINT GONNA- I AM- THIS IS MY BIZNISS. RIMEMBER- YOU KEEP OUT.

NOKAY JOE- I FIGHT 'HEEM LATER ANAHOW.

FER GOSH SAKES STOP THIS THING- THEM FOOLS IS CLIMBIN' DOWN TH' FRAMEWORK.

HEY- STOP IT!

HEY YOUSE! HEY BLINTZKY!

WLD SAD- HOW'S 'Y SECOND RATER? I HEAD YER A SHARRIN' PARTNER.

WHY DID YOUSE RUN OUT ON ME, HUH? I WUZ SPOSED T FIGHT YOUSE FER THE CHAMPEENSHIP.

ATSA RIGHT!

DON'T BOTHER ME, SMALL CHANGE. SCRAM.

JIST A SECOND- IM ASTIN YOUSE LIKE A GENTILMUN!

LAY OFF DE GARMENT! YER MONKEYIN WIT' DE CHAMPEEN!

NOT UNTIL- UGH/H

CRACK

KEEL 'EEM PALOOK!

I KIN LICK YOUSE ANY TIME!

BLINTZKY'S COMPANION ARRIVES WITH THE COPPERS.

GRAB HIM- THAT PUNK ATTACKED BLINTZKY.

HE KICKED PALOOKA IN THE STOMACH THAT TIME.

SO YOUSE CANT FIGHT FAIR, EH? ANRIGHT, NOW I'LL TEACH YOUSE.

HO HO- DEES EES VEREE GOOD FUN- HO BOY.

HOW'RE YA DOIN TINI?

THE FIGHT CONTINUES WITH TINI HOLDING THE POLICE AT BAY, AS JOE HANDS A TERRIFIC LACING TO BLINTZKY.

HURRY UP, WALSH.

HEADS UP- GANGWAY!

STOP IT I SAY- JOE- QUIT IT!

OH- AINRIGHT. JIST ONE MORE FER LUCK THOUGH.

I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO DISCHARGE ALL THE PRISONERS. SORRY I DIDNT SEE IT MYSELF- WAAA. WELL, I'LL BE AT THE RINGSIDE ANYWAY.

THANKS JUDGE.

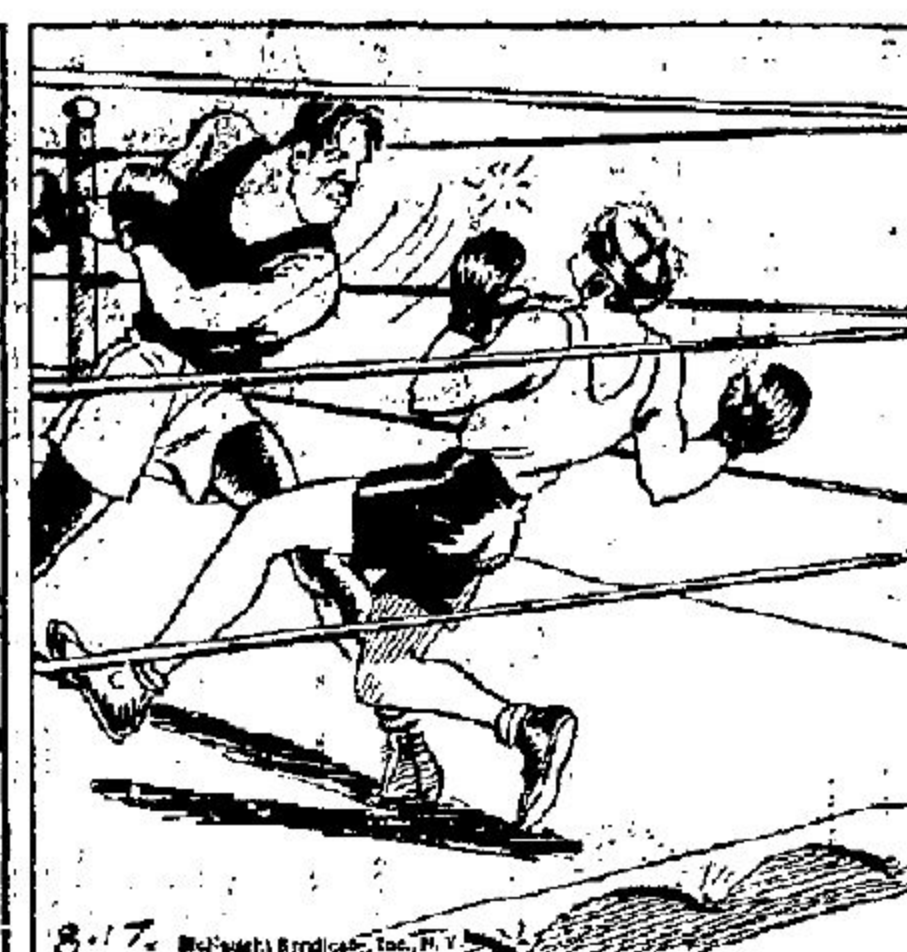
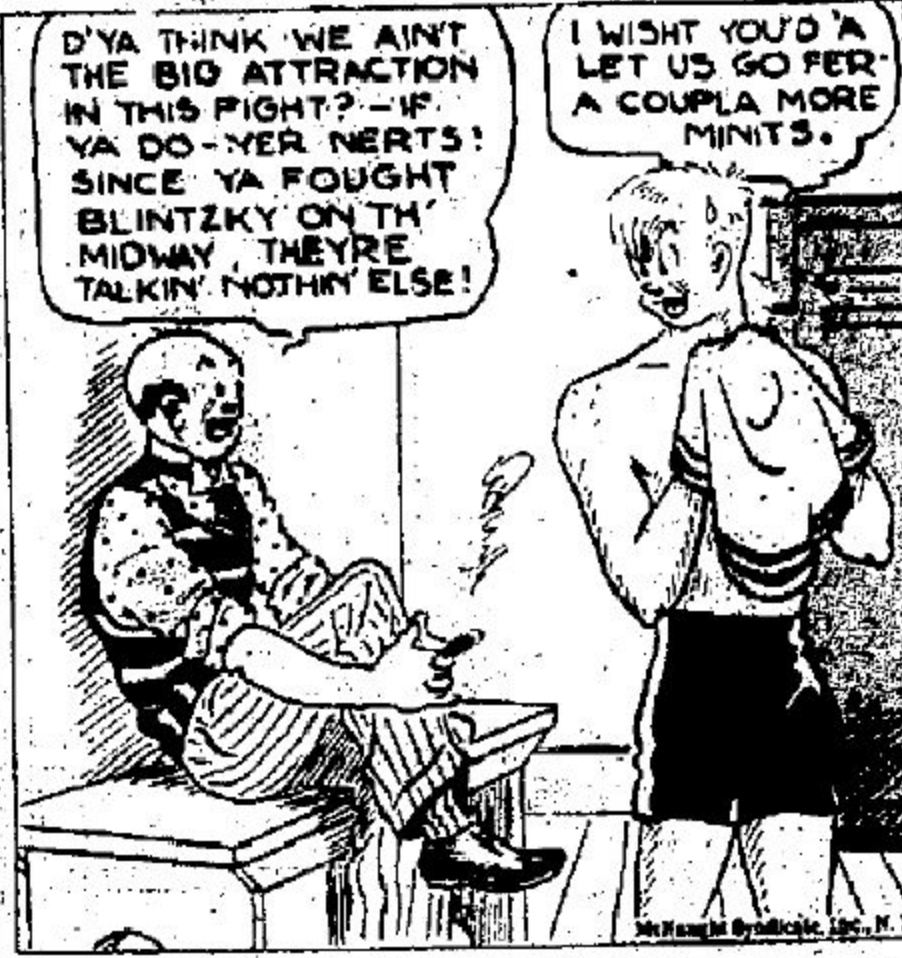
I COULDA KNOCKED HIM OUT IN A COUPLA MORE MINUTES. LETS GO ON THE SKY RIDE, HUH?

LIKE HECK YA WILL! WERE GOIN' BACK T'TRAININ' CAMP- I CANT TRUST YA. BUT I AINT SO SURE YOU WAS WRONG AT THAT.

BY CHESTER YUILL
CHICAGO ILLUSTRATED TIMES

CHICAGO IS ON ITS EAR, WAITING FOR THE BIG FIGHT. AFTER WHAT HAPPENED ON THE MIDWAY AT THE FAIR, NOTHING IS HEARD EXCEPT WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN IN THE RING. IT WILL CERTAINLY BE A GREAT SPECTACLE. THE GREAT PALOOKA, ACTING AS SECOND TO MARTINI, WHOM THIS WRITER IS CERTAIN JOE CAN EASILY WHIP.

AS FOR BLINTZKY, THE CHAMP HAS A DECISION OVER PALOOKA, BUT IT WAS WON WHEN THE EX-CHAMP WAS UNDER THE TERRIFIC HANDICAP OF FIGHTING WHILE HIS MOTHER WAS IN THE CRISIS OF A SERIOUS ILLNESS. HE CAN PROBABLY WHIP EITHER MAN YET HE IS REFUSED A CHANCE.

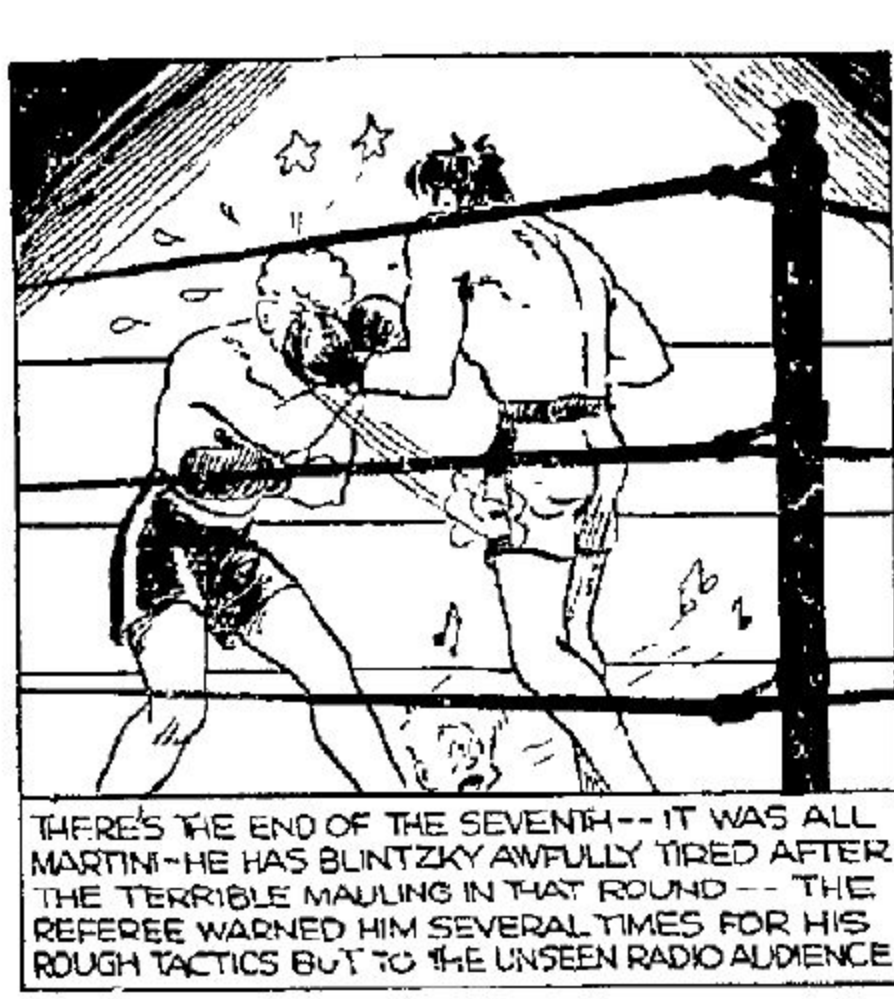
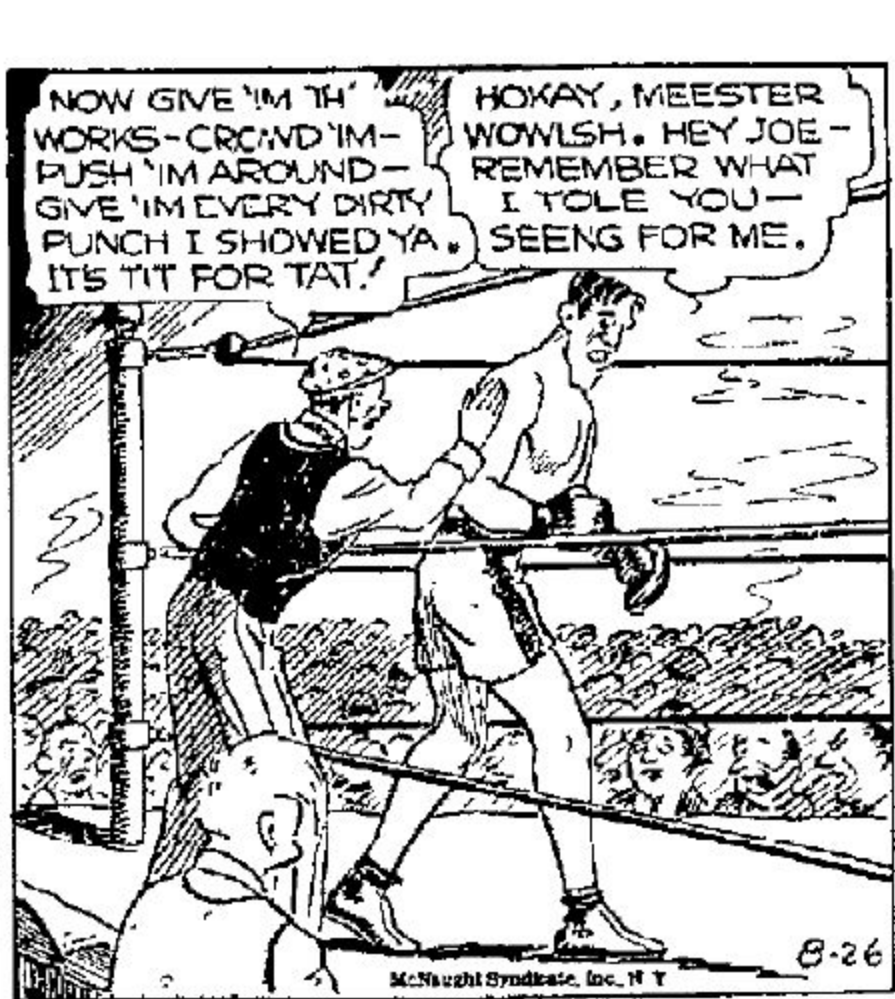
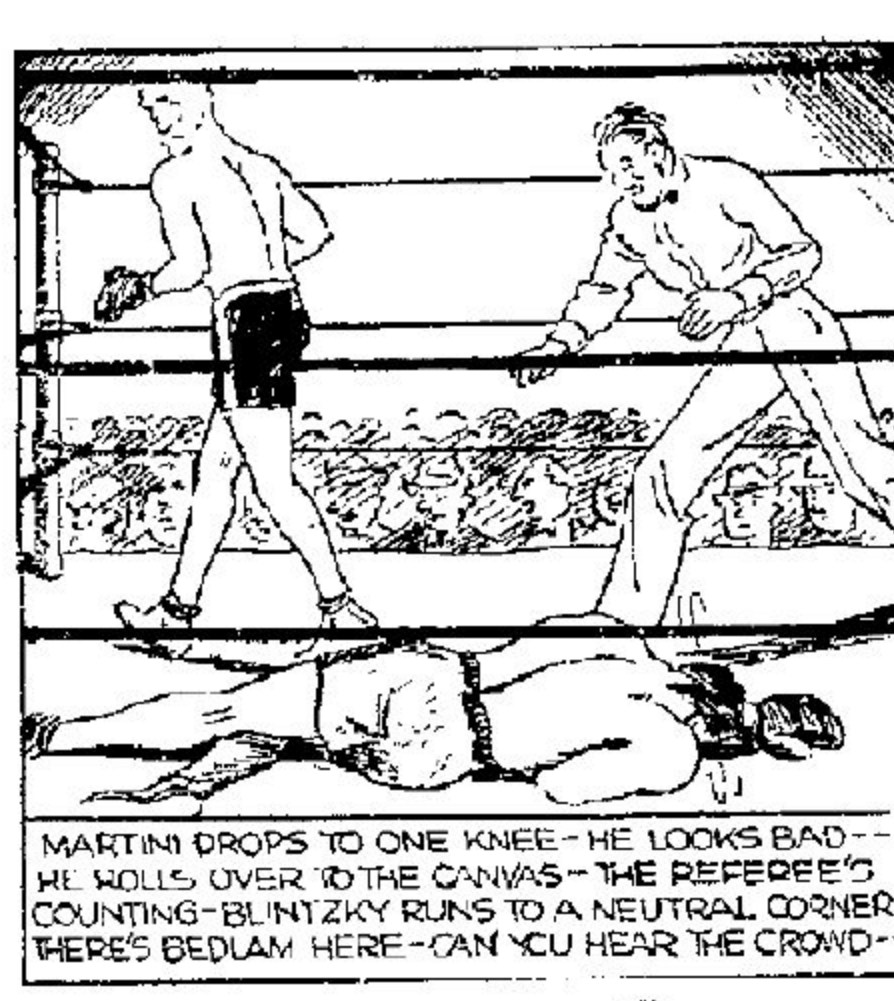
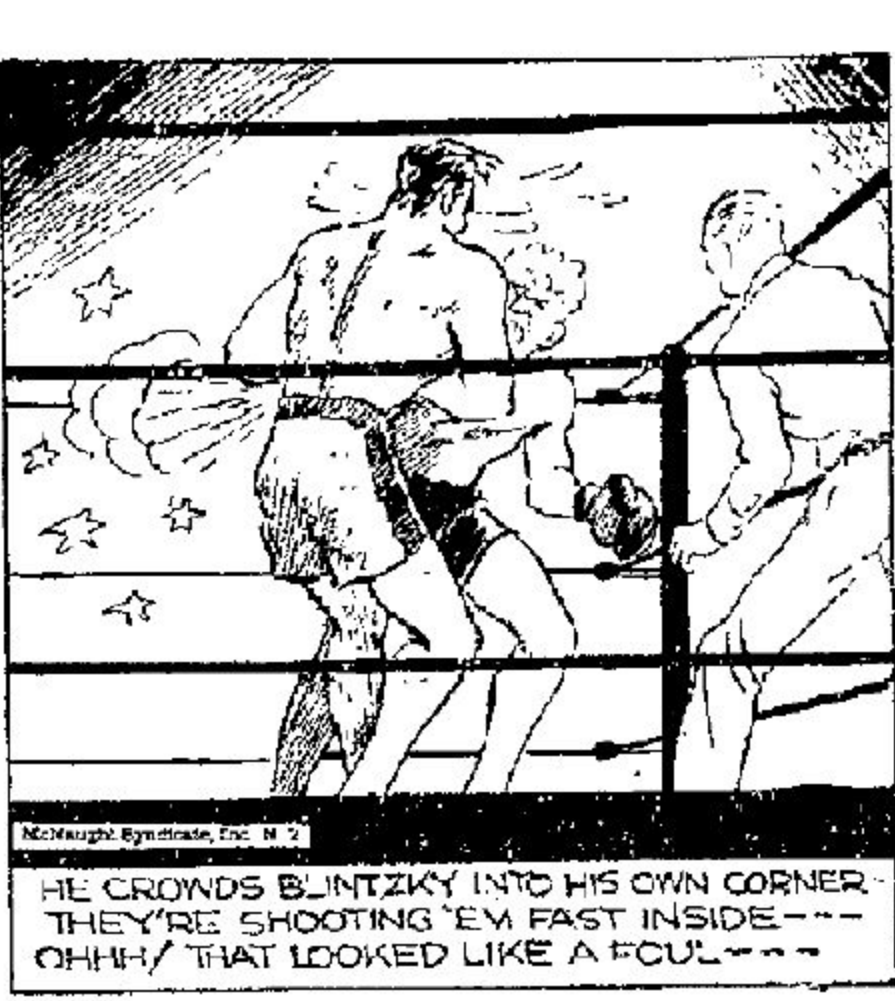
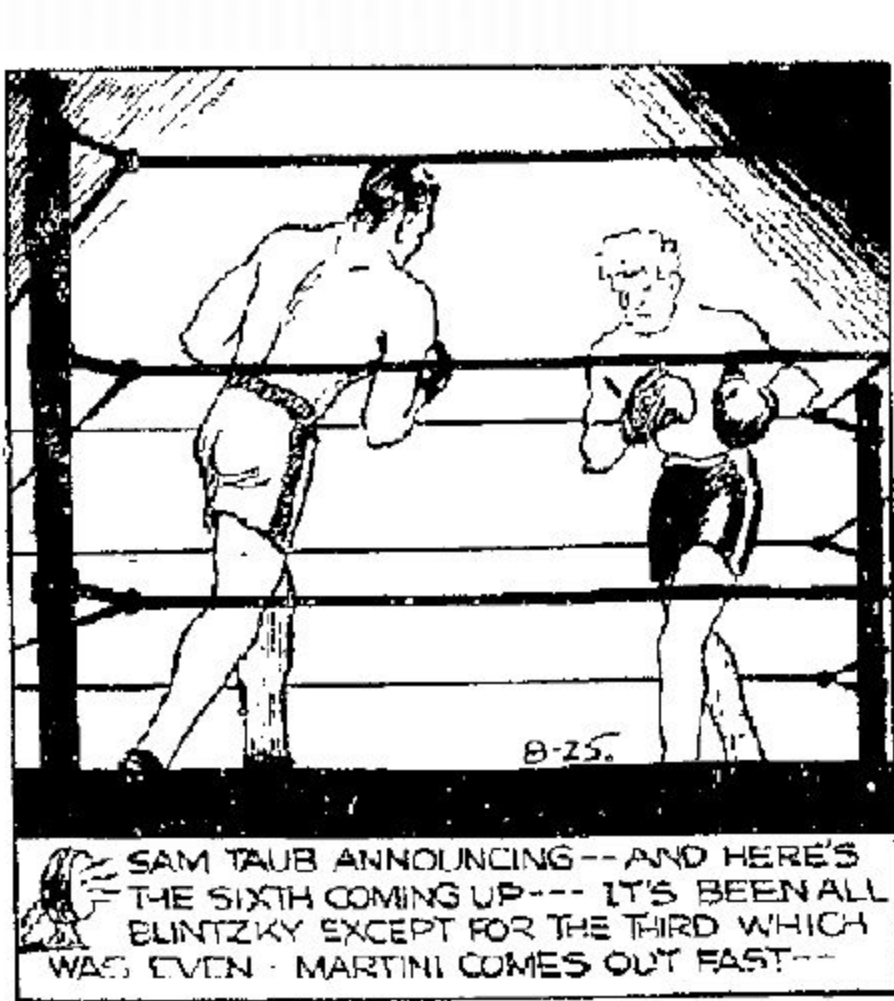
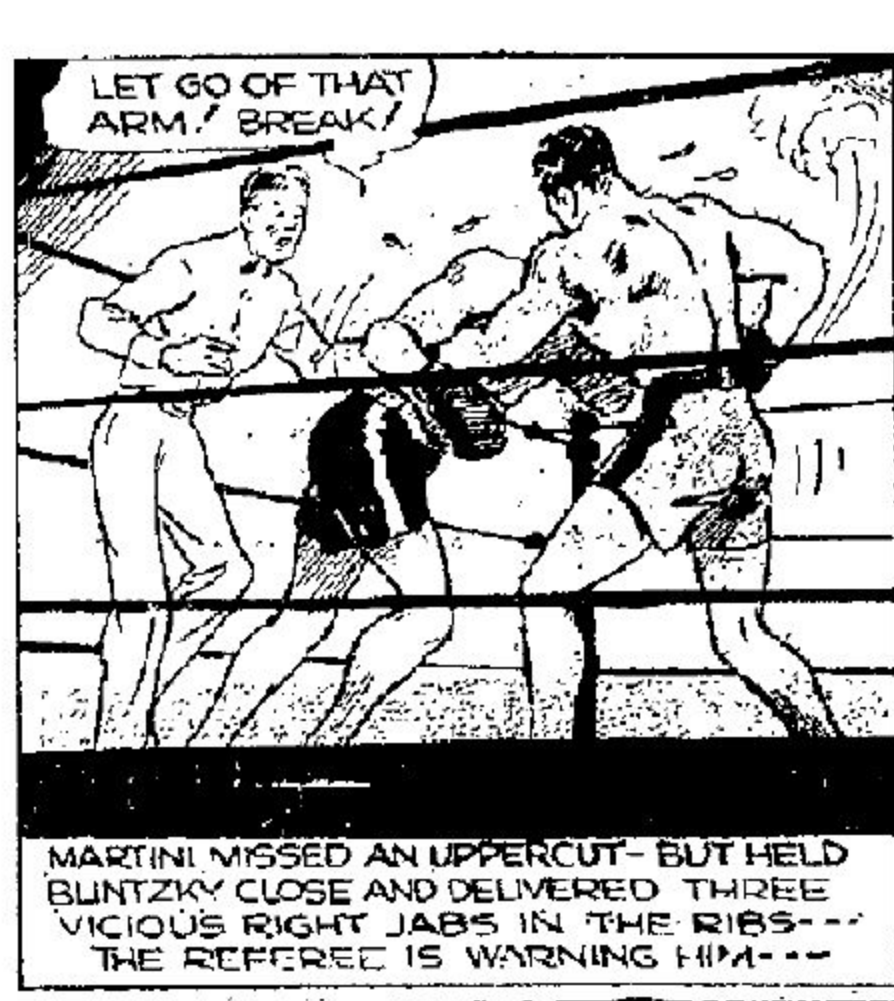
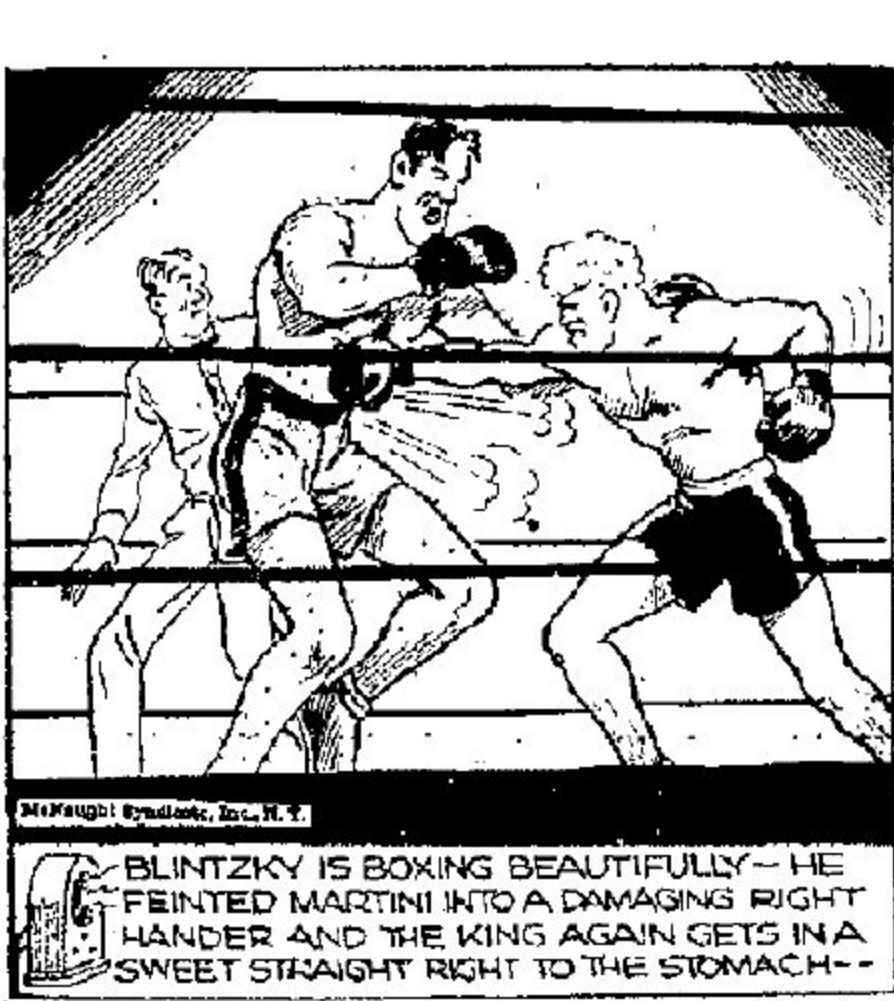
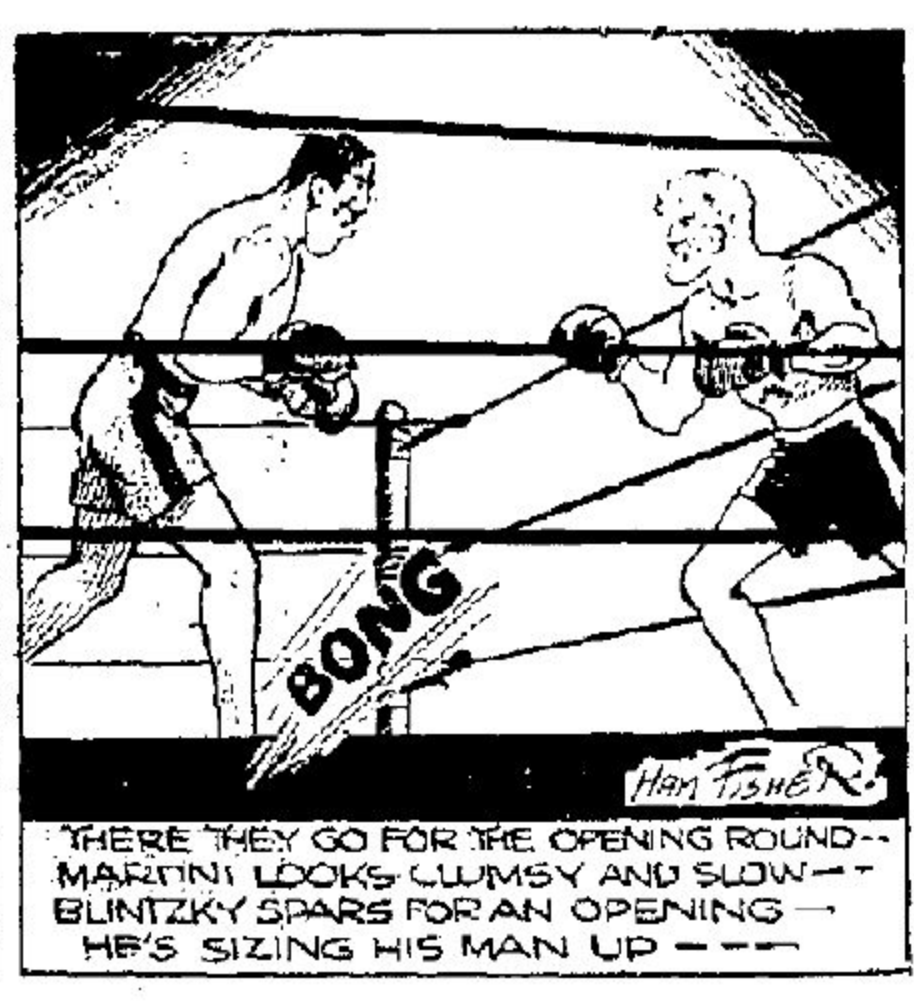
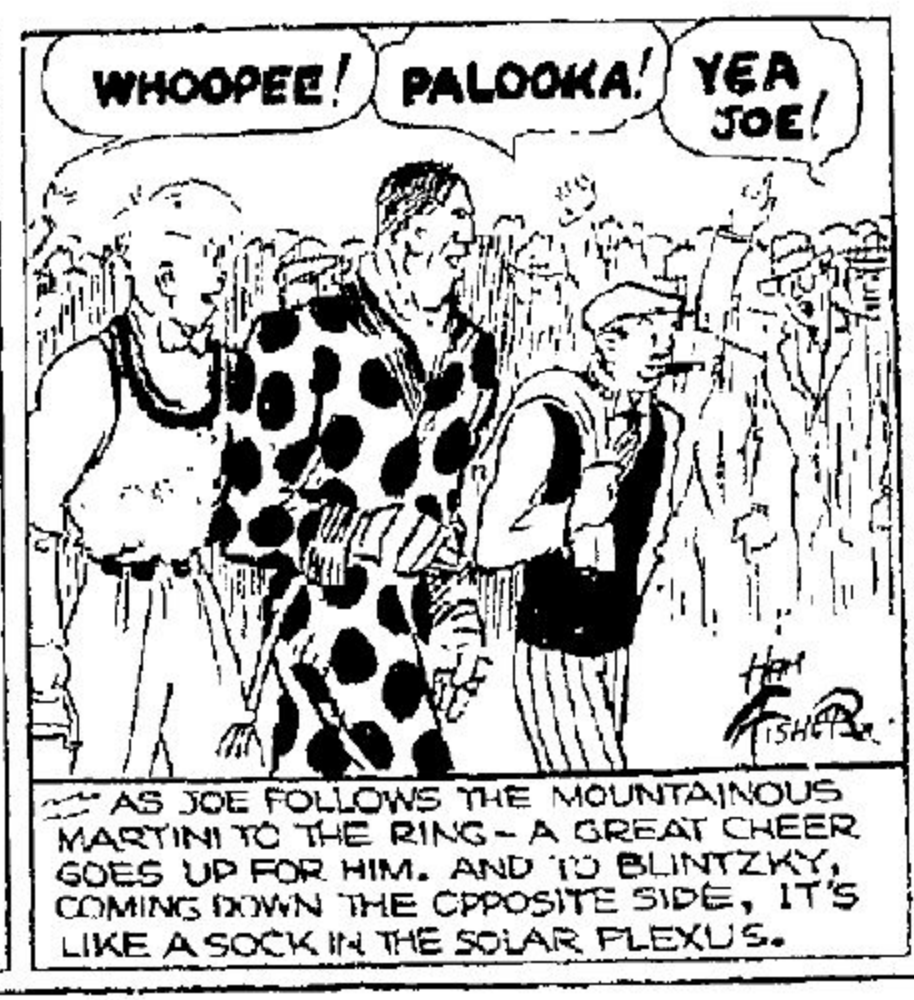
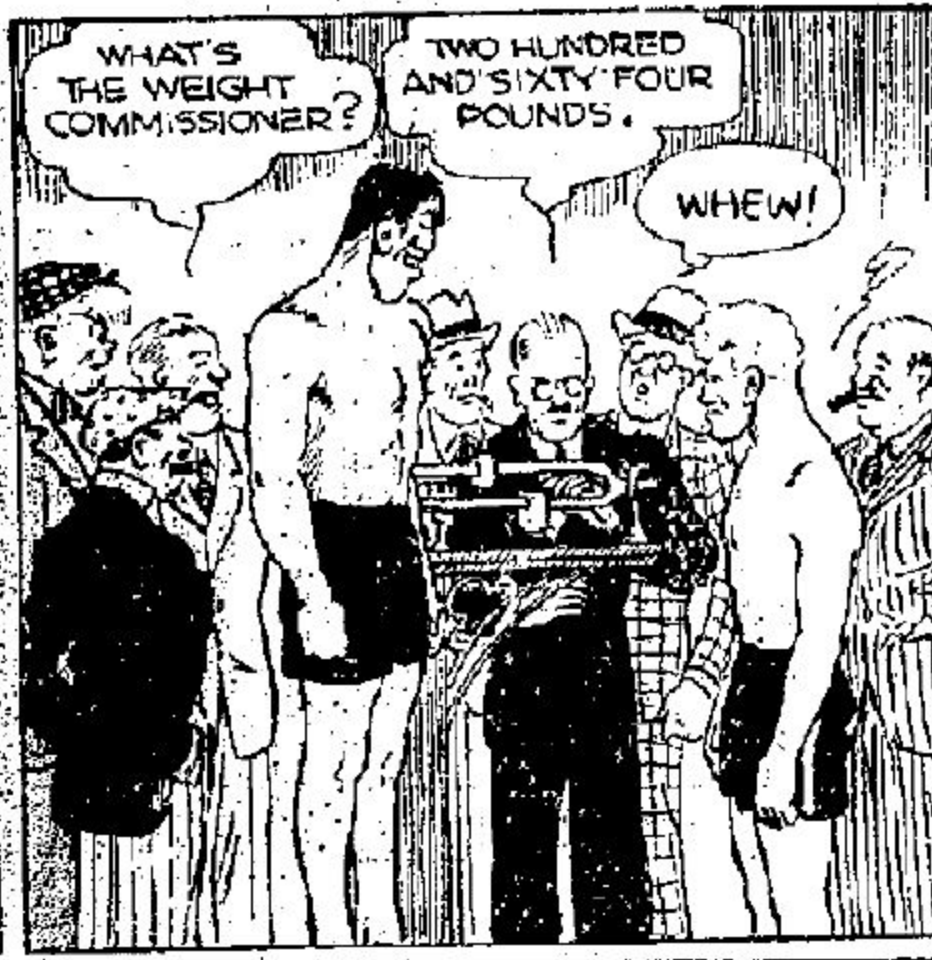


JOE PALOOKA

SPECIAL FROM CHICAGO TIMES.

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN BOXING HISTORY A CHALLENGER ENTERS THE RING THE FAVORITE. ODDS AT NOON TODAY WERE SEVEN TO FIVE WITH THE PROBABILITY THAT MARTINI WILL COME IN AT RINGTIME, TWO TO ONE.

THE AMAZING BIAS IN FAVOR OF THE CONTENDER LIES WHOLLY IN THE FACT THAT HE HAS BEEN ABSORBING THE ADVICE AND SKILL OF THE GREAT PALOOKA, WHO, ALTHOUGH DEPRIVED OF HIS CRACK AT THE TITLE, MAY HAVE THE SATISFACTION OF SEEING BLINTZKY TOPPLED FROM HIS THRONE.



HERE'S TH' EIGHTH-- NOW PULL UP-- TH' SHOES AN' LET GO WITH EVERYTHING.

HOKAY, KEEED!

I'LL KEEP SINGIN' THAT OP'RA SONG ABOUT THE BATTLE. GOOD LUCK, TINI.

8-28.

WOW! MARTINI CAME OUT LIKE A HUGE RHINO-- HE CHARGES BLINTZKY-- THOSE GIGANTIC ARMS RAIN A SHOWER OF TERRIBLE DAMAGE-- BLINTZKY LOOKS BAD-- OHMY! MARTINI GOT IN A WILD SWING--

UPPERCUT TINI-- UPPERCUT!

IT CAUGHT BLINTZKY ON THE EAR-- HE'S ON THE ROPES-- TINI BRINGS UP A RIGHT TO THE CHIN-- AND THE

SMACK SMACK

CHAMP IS OUT-- PALOOKA LEAPS IN THE RING-- TINI PICKS HIM UP AND KISSES HIM ON BOTH CHEEKS-- FOLKS, THIS IS TERRIFIC--

McMurray Syndicate, Inc., N.Y.

HOW'S BLINTZKY-- IZZY AWRIGHT?

WHAT'S IT TO YA?

THE STADIUM IS GOING WILD-- WHAT A SIGHT-- MARTINI IS JUMPING UP AND DOWN LIKE AN OVERJOYED ELEPHANT-- HE'S KISSING EVERYONE IN THE RING-- PALOOKA RUSHED OVER TO BLINTZKY'S CORNER--

I'M SORRY BUT YOUSE HAD IT COMIN'. I HOPE YOUSE LEARN'T A LESSON.

TAKE HIM AWAY-- GIT HIM AWAY!

ALLO ALLO PEEPUKS-- I'M NEW SHAMPEEN-- HOW YOU LIKE MY FIGHT-- HOT DOG-- GOOM BYE PLEASE-- TANK YOU.

8-29.

THERE THEY GO DOWN THE AISLE-- THE CHEERS ARE AS MUCH FOR PALOOKA AS FOR MARTINI-- WELL, I WONDER IF JOE WILL FIGHT TINI-- HE CERTAINLY DESERVES A MATCH-- TIMES UP-- GOOD NIGHT

McMurray Syndicate, Inc., N.Y.

HO BOY-- I GO BACK NOW TO HANGOVERIA AND EVERYBODEE MAKE BEEG HOLIDAY FOR ME, EH?

THE DICTATOR WANTS TINI TO COME HOME AND RECEIVE A HOW HONORS--

AGREEMENT?

I'LL KEEP IT, KNOBBY. BUT FIRST WE WANT SOME TIME TO GATHER IN THE SHEKELS ON THE SIDE.

OKAY, REMEMBER, JOE AINT GOT A CHANCT AGAINST TINI-- BUT IT'LL BE A HONEY OF A GATE.

HEY-- GIVE US SOME WORDS FOR THE ANXIOUS READERS.

HAYA BOYS, YALL GIT ENOUGH STORIES THIS TIME TILL YER RAGS.

TINI HERE'S THE SPORTS WRITERS.

HULLO FELLAS.

AN' HERE'S TH' AGREEMENT! TH' NEXT CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH IS PALOOKA AN' MARTINI.

WHAT A CAGEY COOKIE! KNOBBY, YOU SONOFAGUN, YOU'RE A WOW.

WILL IT BE THIS FALL, 2? WALSH, SOMETIMES YOU ASTOUND ME.

McMurray Syndicate, Inc., N.Y.

CHAMPIONSHIP GOES TO EUROPE

MARTINI K.O.'S BLINTZKY IN EIGHTH TO FIGHT PALOOKA NEXT

BY MARTIN MCCARTHY

Tonight before a record crowd in the Chicago Stadium Tini Martini, 6 foot 6 inch Hangoverian giant, battered the champion, King Blintzky, to the canvas and won the heavyweight championship of the world. It goes to Europe for the second time and may remain there for the next five years, because the mountain that walks like a man is unbeatable in this writer's opinion. Such a tower of strength combined with speed is

SAM OTIS SAYS-- "MY OPINION IS THAT PALOOKA CAN WHIP MARTINI. THE CHAMP WOULD NEVER HAVE STOOD A CHANCT AGAINST BLINTZKY WITHOUT PALOOKA'S ASSISTANCE. WHETHER HE REALLY KNOCKED PALOOKA OUT IN TRAINING IS PROBLEMATICAL. WALSH IS A VERY WISE MANAGER. IT'S VERY PROBABLE THAT HE HAD JOE DO A DIVE."

AND DAN PARKER SAYS-- "IF THEY HANDLE MARTINI PROPERLY I HONESTLY BELIEVE HELL RETAIN HIS TITLE AGAINST EVEN PALOOKA. THAT RIGHT HAND UPPERCUT WILL DESTROY ANY HUMAN IT TOUCHES."

WELL KID-- I'VE READ YA ALL TH' PAPERS. AN' TH' JOINT OPINIONS IS THAT KNOBBY WALSH IS A WISE GUY.

GEE KNOBBY-- I'M GLAD THEY APPRIHATE YOUSE.

McMurray Syndicate, Inc., N.Y.

BOY OH BOY-- I WAS OVER TO TH' NATIONAL BOXIN' COMMISS AN' EVERYTHIN'S HUNKY DORY.

WHATTA YOUSE MEAN?

THEY SEZ THEY WONT RECKONIZE NOBODDY BUT YOU AS TH' NEXT GUY FIGHT MARTINI FER TH' TITLE.

AIN'T THAT MARVILLOUS?

NOO YORK AN' TH' OTHER STATES THAT AINT IN TH' N. B. A. WILL HAFTA GIVE US TH' SAME BREAK. LET'S GO OVER AN' SEE MCGUFFY AN' ARRANGE A DATE FER TH' MATCH.

GOLLY-- THIS IS WONDFUL!

MR. MCGUFFY AND THE CHAMPION LEFT FOR NEW YORK BY PLANE. THEY'RE SAILING FOR EUROPE TONIGHT.

WHAT? WELL OF ALL TH' G*!!!! SO AN' SO'S!

McMurray Syndicate, Inc., N.Y.

KNOBBY AND JOE RUSHED TO NEW YORK BUT THE BOAT CARRYING TINI MARTINI AND MCGUFFY HAD SAILED FOR HANGOVERIA

OF ALL TH' DIRTY TRICKS I EVER HEARD OF MCGUFFY'S A RAT.

I'D NEVER THUNK IT OF THEM.

WELL IF HE TRIES TRUN OUT ON US-- I GOT A LEGAL AGREEMENT-- AN' BESIDES TH' COMMISSION'S WONT LET 'IM BOX IN THIS COUNTRY IF IT AINT WITH US, TH' LOWLIFES.

I THINK WHAT WE DONE FER HIM TOO. TCH-TCH.

MISTER WALSH-- CABLE FOR YOU.

"AND TH' DICTATOR SENT FER TINI TO COME HOME IMMEDIATELY AND RECEIVE NATIONAL HONORS. WE HAD TO LEAVE IN A HURRY. WILL RETURN IN A MONTH AN' ARRANGE FER MATCH. REGARDS MCGUFFY."

WELL I'LL BE DARNED, THAT GUYS WHITE ALRIGHT!

YOUSE OUGHTA RESPOLAGIZE, I'LL SAY.

McMurray Syndicate, Inc., N.Y.

SPECIAL TO IRRATIONAL PRESS SERVICE

JEFF DICKSON OF LONDON TODAY CABLED AN OFFER OF 10,000 POUNDS OR ABOUT \$40,000 IN AMERICAN DOLLARS FOR A JOE PALOOKA-TINI MARTINI MATCH IN LONDON IN THE NEAR FUTURE.

9-4.

BUY KNOBBY--THE SASSIETY PAPER SAID THAT'S WHERE MISS HOWE IS. PLEASE LET'S GO.

DON'T BE A SAPI. IT AINT TIME YET.

IT IS SO. I KIN LICK MARTINI EASY!

IN TH' FIRST PLACE--HOW D'YA KNOW HE'LL ACCEPT A MATCH YET? AN' IN TH' SECOND PLACE--SHE WONT SEE YA TILL AFTER YER CHAMPEEN.

BUT I'LL BE CHAMPEEN AFTER I LICK HIM--WONT I?

LISTIN--I'M AS ANXIOUS AS YOU ARE FER TH' TITLE, BUT TH' GUY AINT NUTS. MSGUFFY'LL PROBLY HOLD OFF FER A YEAR. TH' OFFER DON'T MEAN A THING.

GULP. I D-DONT THINK I KIN EVER GO THROUGH A YEAR AWAY FROM HER.

POOR KID.

AN AFTERNOON AT CLARIDGES IN LONDON.

ANN HOWE AND YOUNG LORD FUSSPOTTE HAVING A FASHIONABLE DISH OF STRAWBERRIES.

9-5.

I SAY--THIS IS TOPPIN'. WOULDNT THIS BE A SPORTIN' GO? PALOOKAW AND MARTINI AT ALBERT HALL. MY WORD!

I'M NOT IN THE LEAST BIT INTERESTED.

BUT SEE HERE OLD GEL, LONDON'S JOLLY WELL NEVAW SEEN A FISTICUFF ENCOUNTER OF THIS MAGNITUDE.

IAN. I DO WISH YOU'D DROP IT. I'D RATHER NOT DISCUSS IT.

OH I SAY OLD BEAN--DASHED SORRY AND ALL THAT ROT--I NEVAW THOT. PALOOKAW AND YOU WERE--UH--RAW'HEH--UH--WERENT YOU? I SAY, AWFUL SORRY.

LET'S GO OUT AND DRIVE A BIT. DO YOU MIND?

ANN DEAH--BY GEORGE YOU HAVENT UTTERED A SYLLABLE IN HOURS. I SAY--ANYTHING WRONG? LET'S GO PLACES AND DO THINGS. HOPE I DON'T BORE YOU MY DEAH.

UH--OH PARDON ME, IAN. I'VE BEEN RUDE. I WAS SO INTERESTED IN THE SCENERY, WHY YES LET'S GO PLACES--FOR HEAVENS SAKE!

AS LONG AS WE GOT TWAIT FER A WHILE FER A CRACK AT TH' TITLE, MEBBE SOME NIGHT LIFE'LL DO US GOOD.

I COULDN'T IN JOY NOTHIN I GUESS.

9-6.

AW DON'T BE NERTS. LOVE IS LIKE A COLD--YOU'LL GIT OVER IT! ONLY SAPS FALL IN LOVE!

I GUESS MEBBE I AM BECUZ I AINT ANY WHERE'S GOOD ENUFF FER SICH A ANJIL.

I'M GOIN' OUT IN TH' LOBBY FER A COUPLA MINUTES--I FERGOT CIGARS.

AWRIGHT.

KNOBBY--WHERE WAS YOUSE ALL THE TIME? KNOBBY--GRACIOUS SAKES--WHATSA MATTER?

KNOBBY--WHATSA MATTER--PLEASE.

UH--OH--BOY OH BOY--HOLY SMOKE--WHEW--SHE GOT ME! I'M GOOPY.

9-7.

PUH-LEEZE KNOBBY--WHO GOTCHA? DID SOME BUDDY DO SOMETHIN' T'YOUSE?

AND HOW. JOEY--I JUST GOT A EYEFULL OF TH' MOST GORGEOUS DOLL IN TH' WORLD. I'M GOINNA MEET 'ER IF IT'S TH' LAST THING I DO.

WHOW! I'M GLAD THAS ALL IT WAS--I WAS CERTY SCART.

WHO WAS SHE? WHO WAS TH' DREAM IN TH' BLACK EVENIN' DRESS WITH ALL TH' SPARKLERS?

WHY THAT'S JUNE. PAYFORTH. SHE'S HERE EVERY NIGHT.

JUNE--WHATT A NAME! WHATT A NAME! BOY I'M PUNCHDRUNK--I'M OBVISCATED--WHODDEEE.

TCH--TCH--I GUESS WE BETTER GO HOME NOW!

SEND UP A FLOCK A ROSES. TH' BEST YA GOT.

TCH--TCH--

9-8.

FIFTY BUCKS WORTH A ROSES. THAT'LL GIT 'ER.

GRACIOUS SAKES. ALL THAT MONEY FER FLOWRZ.

I'LL BE BACK IN TH' ROOM AS SOON AS I GIT TH' WORKS. IF TH' PHONE RINGS--CALL ME QUICK!

TCH--TCH--

KNOBBY WALSH--WHAT A FUNNY NAME. THROW THEM OUT, MARIE. ROSES--HMMF--HOW COMMON.

OUI MAM'SELLE.

THERE'S A TERRIFIC SWELL OPENIN' T'NIGHT AT TH' EMBASSY. SHE'LL PROBLY BE THERE. EVRYBODY ELSE WILL.

IT CERTY DON'T SEEM RIGHT THAT SHE DON'T THANK YOUSE FER SENDIN' HER ALL THEM ROSES EVRY DAY LIKE YOU BEEN DOIN'.

9-9.

LISTIN KRICH, YOU OUGHTA KNOW 'ER. GIMME A INTERDUCTION AN' I'LL GIVE YA MY LEFT LEG.

I DON'T THOUGH. ALL I KNOW IS THAT THEY CALL HER THE ORCHID LADY. THEY SAY SHE'S GOT A COMPLEX FOR ORCHIDS. MAD ABOUT 'EM!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING--

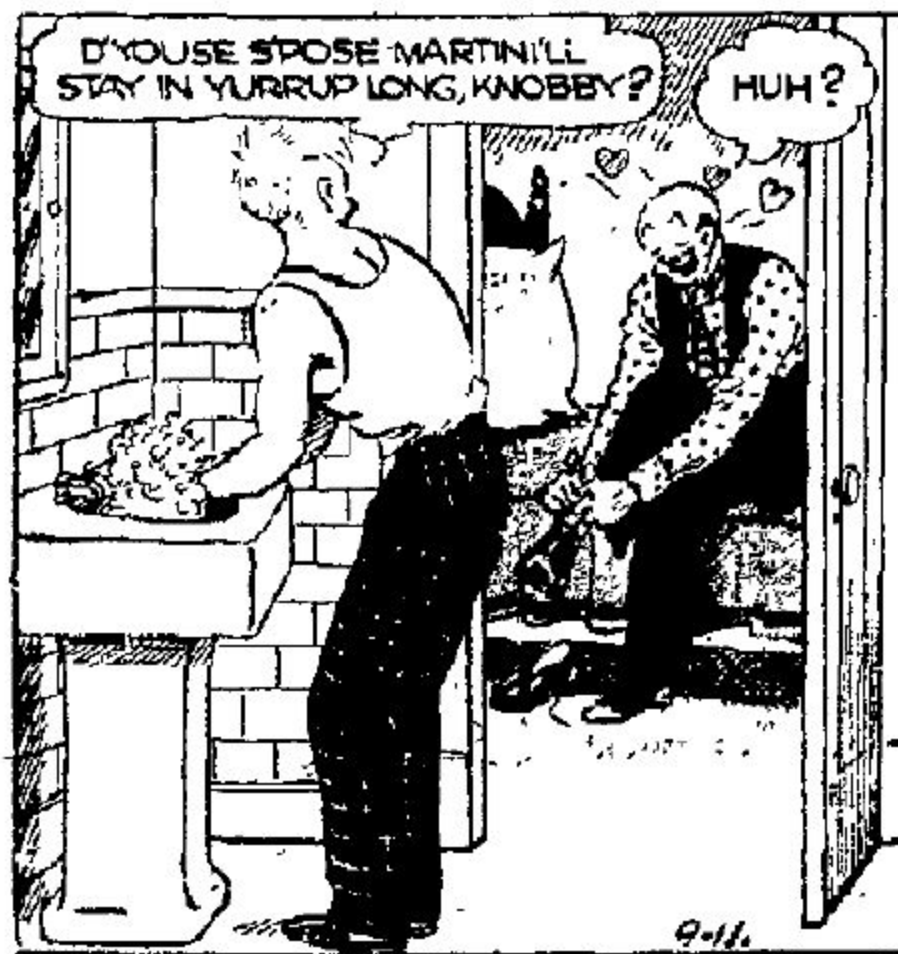
SEND A TRUCKLOAD OF ORCHIDS T' TH' SAME PLACE. UH--HOW MUCH ARE THEY--JUST FER CURIOSITY?

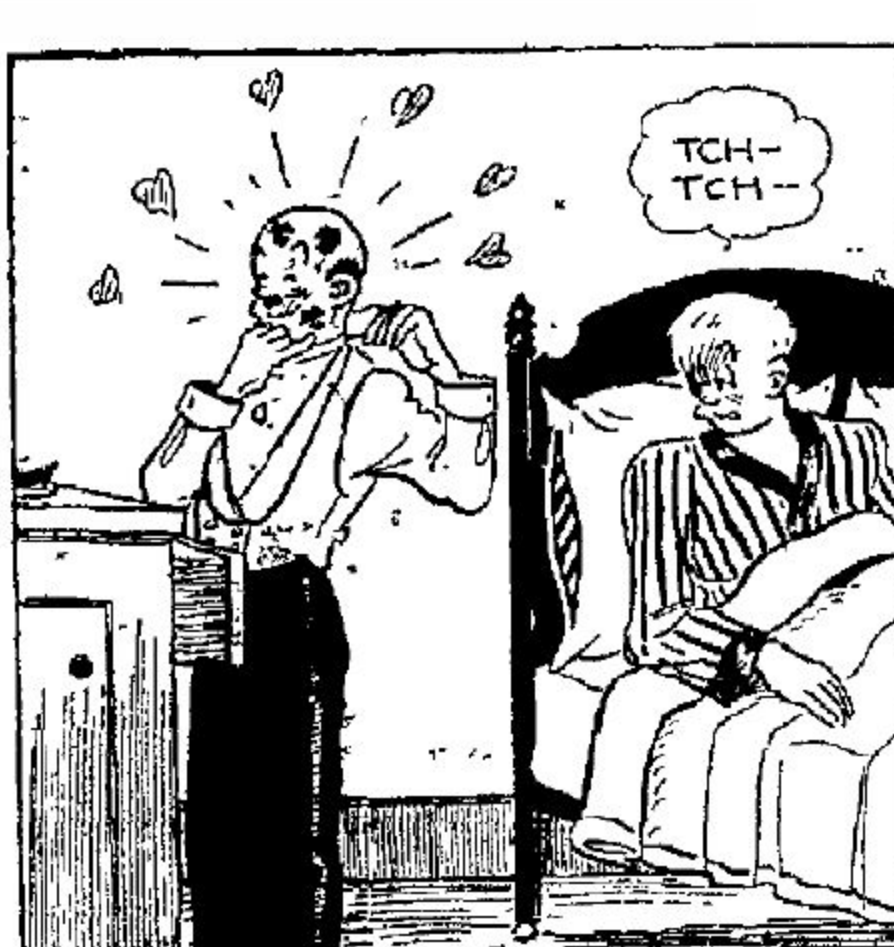
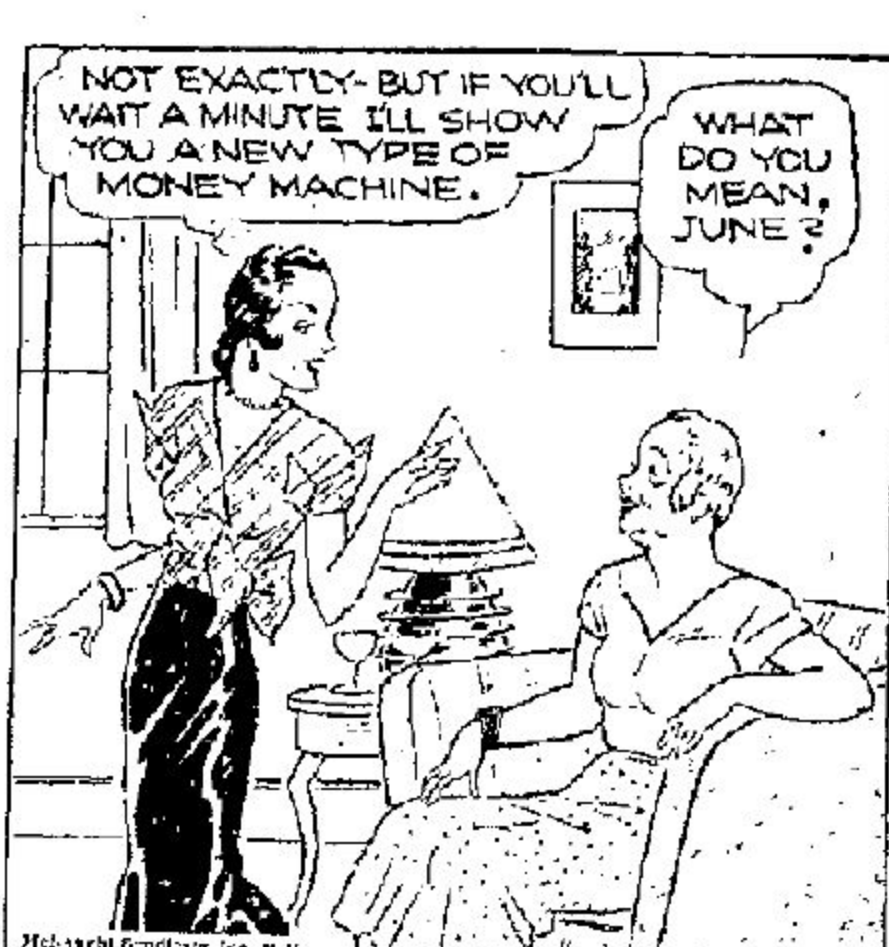
ONE ORCHID COSTS YOU TWO DOLLARS.

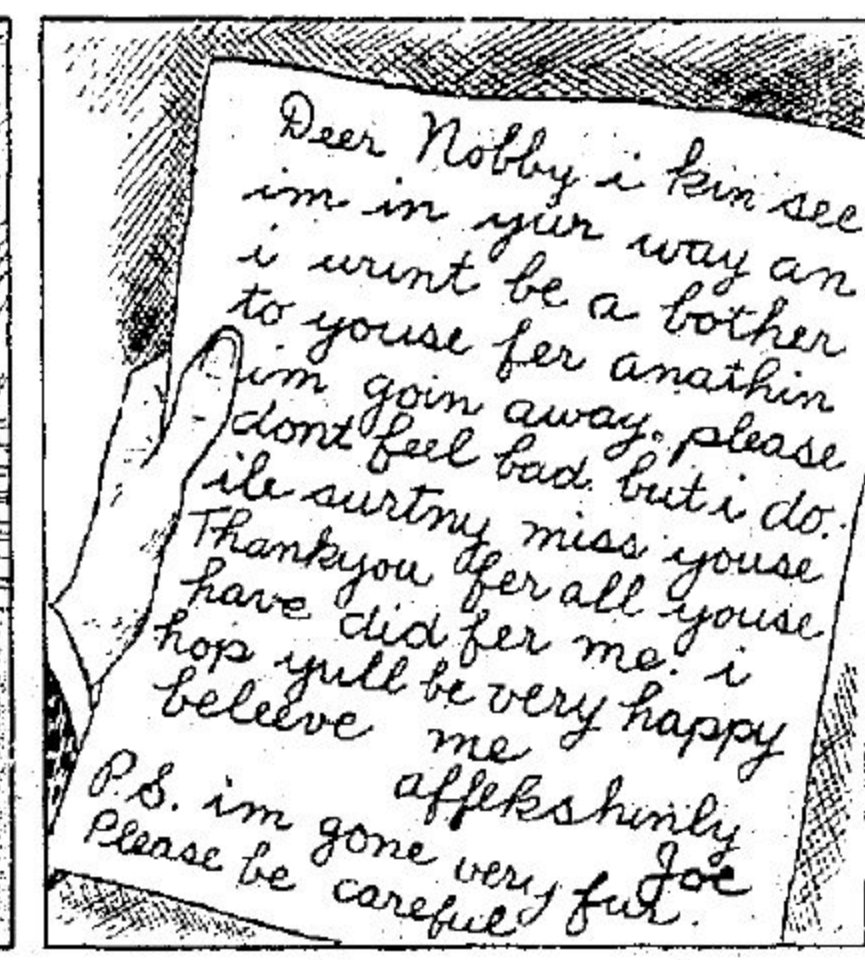
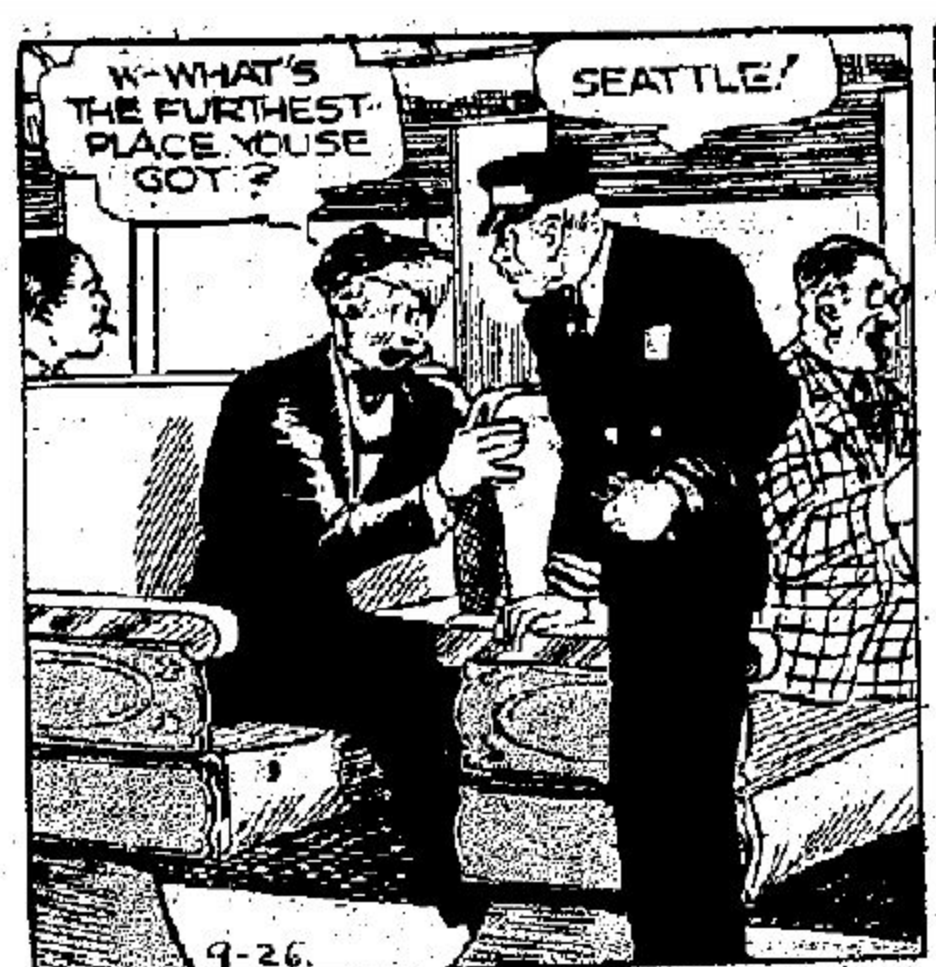
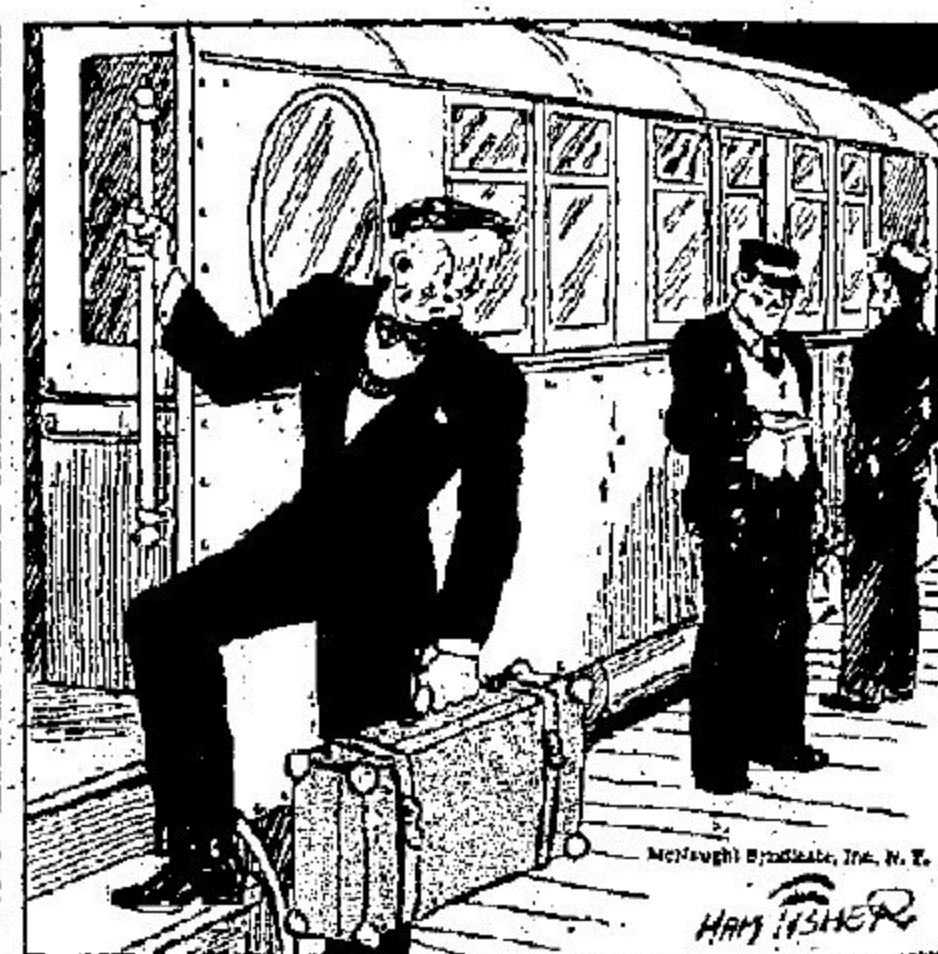
WELL UH--CHANGE TH' ORDER. SEND 'ER ABOUT A DOZEN. TOO MANY WOULD LOOK BAD MEBBE.

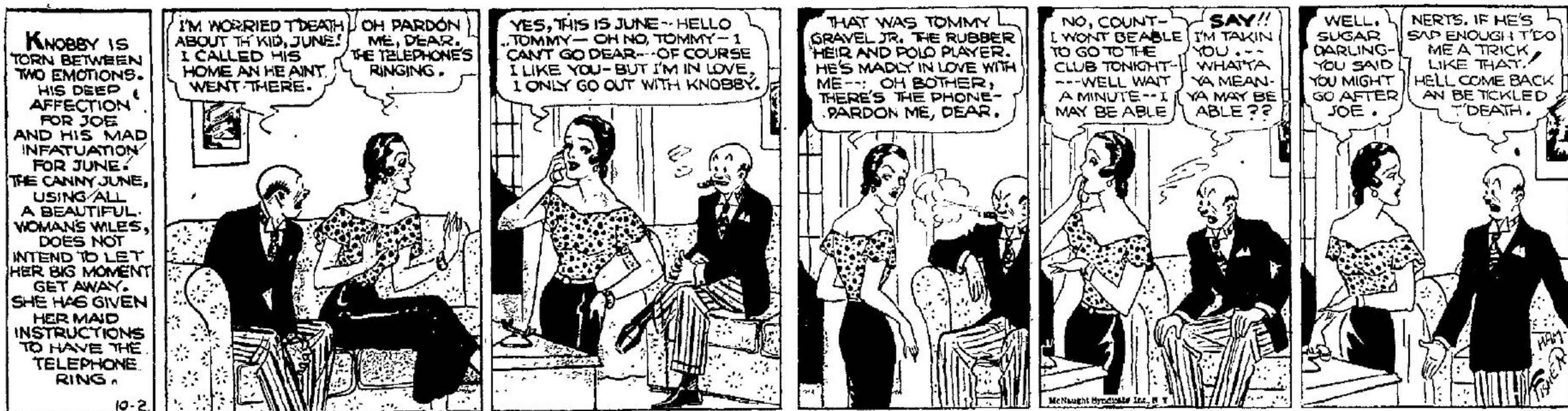
TCH--TCH--

YESSIR OF COURSE. I UNDERSTAND SIR.









JOE AND SMOKEY ARE HEADED NORTH OF SEATTLE FOR THE TIMBER COUNTRY.

10-9

GOLLY—WASN'T TGT THE JOBS?

YASSUM! BELIEVE ME, AH'LL SAY, YO'SAD IT



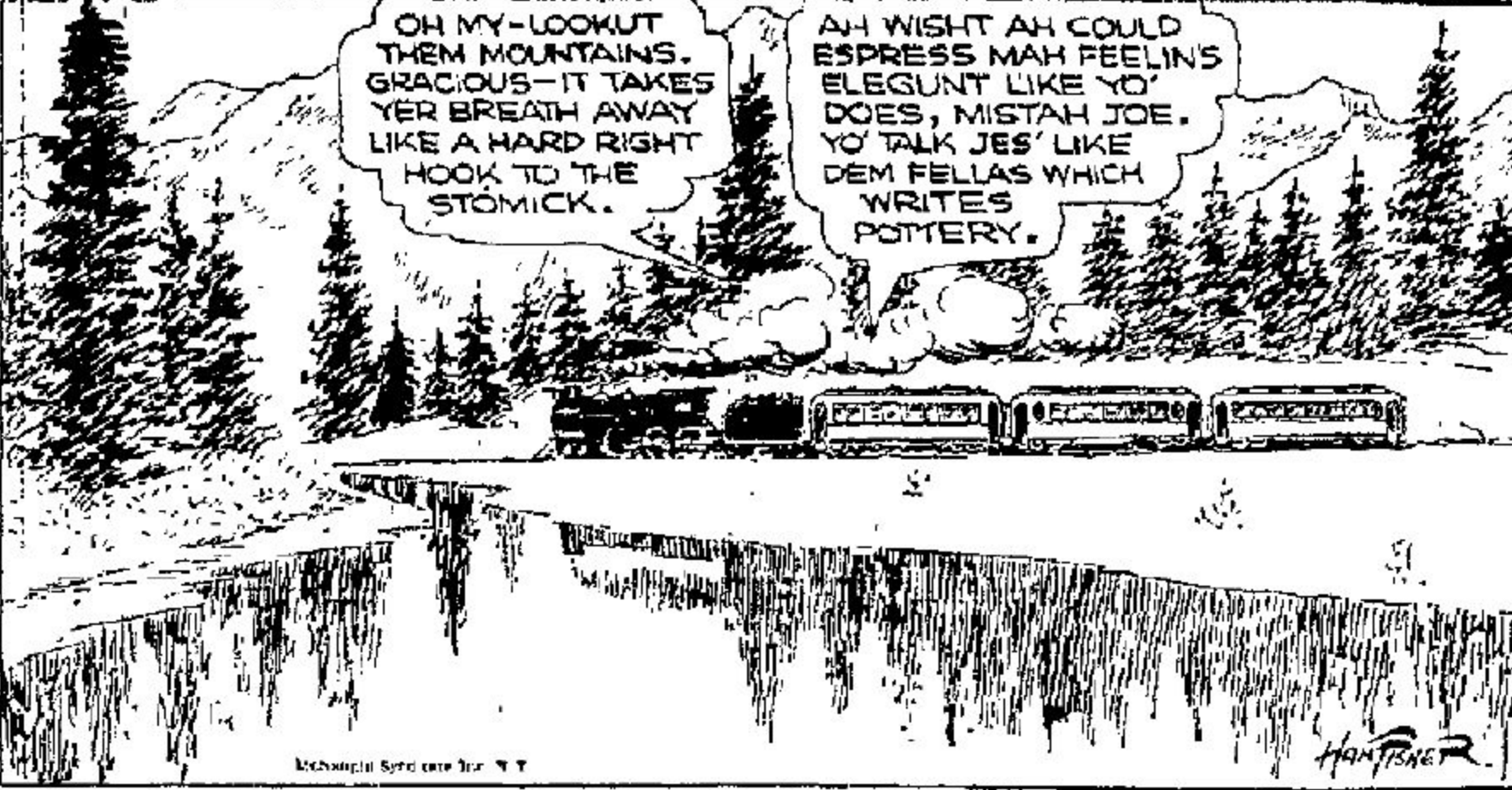
SICH GORGISS SCENRY. I BET THIS HERE IS THE MOST GORGISS SCENRY IN THE WORLD.

YO SEZ SOMEFN, MISTAH JOE: AH BEEN ON DE LOOSE AN TRAVLIN' ALL MAH LIFE. DIS HEAH SPACIFIC NORFWES' MAKE YURRUP AN DEM OTHE PLACES GIT A HAI DACHE. AH MEAN.



OH MY-LOOKUT THEM MOUNTAINS. GRACIOUS—IT TAKES YER BREATH AWAY LIKE A HARD RIGHT HOOK TO THE STOMICK.

AH WISHT AH COULD ESPRESS MAH FEELIN'S ELEGUNT LIKE YO' DOES, MISTAH JOE. YO' TALK JES' LIKE DEM FELLAS WHICH WRITES POTTERY.




SICH SCENRY. WHEN ME AN MISS HOWE GIT MARRIED—THIS 'IS CERTNY THE PLACE TCOME FER OUR HONEYMOON VACATION.

AH'LL BE RIGHT MID YO—HEE HEE—AINT NEVAH GONNA LOSE ME NO MO' NOSSUH.


AND BACK IN NEW YORK

SCENE—AT AN EXCLUSIVE DESIGNER'S SALON.




HOW DO YOU LIKE IT, KNOBBY DEAR?

I NEVER SEEN SUCH SCENRY IN MY LIFE. HONEY, YA MAKE MISS AMERICA LOOK LIKE A BAD DREAM.




ALTOGETHER THEY COME TO \$4,384.00 MADAMOISELLE.

OH BOTHER! KNOBBY DEAR, I FORGOT MY CHECK BOOK—UH—DO YOU MIND ADVANCING ME THE MONEY? THAT'S A DEAR BOY.



HERE YOU ARE. SEND THEM PLEASE.

THIS IS KINDA GITTIN' T'BE A HABIT!



BOY OH BOY—THIS HERE'S SURE GRAND. I DONT MIND WORKIN' WHEN YOUSE GIT AIR AN STUFF LIKE THIS.

HEADS UP—TREE COMING DOWN—C-R-R-RUMCH



THAT GREENHORN'S RIGHT IN THE LINE—HEY!

LOOK OUT SPIVWACK! RUN!

HE CAN'T HEAR US.



IT GOT HIM FOR SURE.

QUICK—GET THE STRETCHER AND FIRST AID.



I DONT SEE WHY YOUSE FELLAS ARE SO ESSITED. IT MISSED ME BY AT LEAST A HALF INCH.

???



THAT'S THE SLUCE-WAY. IT HAULS THE LOGS RIGHT DOWN TO THE RIVER. THEY GO A MILE A MINUTE.

MARVILIOUS. JUST LIKE THE SHOOT AT CONEY ISLAND.

HMM?

WHOOPEEE!



QUICK—SEND MEN BY THE SHORT CUT TO THE RIVER—THAT FOOL SPIVWACK IS RIDIN' A LOG IN THE SLUCE-WAY.




WHOOEEEE!



BE READY MEN, HERE HE COMES


WHOOOPS!




GRAB HIM QUICK.

CRAZY FOOL!

HE SHOULD COME UP 'BOUT HERE.



HULLO—WHAT'S ALL THE ESSITEMENT. ARE YOUSE LOOKIN' FER SOMEBUDDY?



AND REMEMBER—ONCE MORE AND YER VERY SORRY. I'LL TRY AN' NOT GIT IN NO MORE TROUBLE.

ITCH-ITCH.



HELLO-KNOBBY—THIS IS LANK LEONARD. GOT ANY NEWS FROM JOE? I GOT TO GET MY LATE STUFF ON THE WIRES.

NOT A WORD, LANK.



I'M WARNING YOU TO KEEP OUT OF SHOW BUSINESS, KNOBBY! STICK TO YOUR OWN RACKET. YOU KNOW I MEAN IT FOR YOUR OWN GOOD.

I KNOW WHAT I'M DOIN'.



MCGUFFY WILL COME THROUGH WITH A MARTINI MATCH. YOU'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE. IT'S THE MOST IMPORTANT THING FOR YOU.

AW NERTZ! WHY DONT YOU MUGE MIND YER OWN BUSINESS? NOBUDDY HAS TELL ME HOW THANDLE MY AFFAIRS.



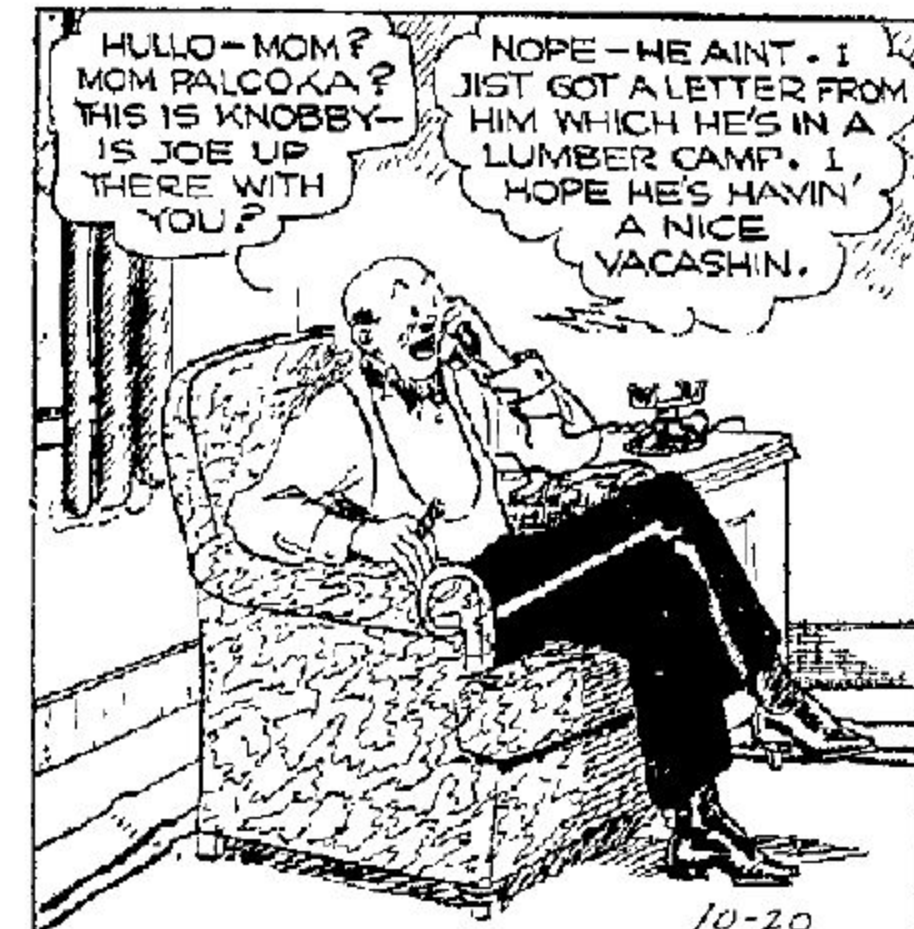
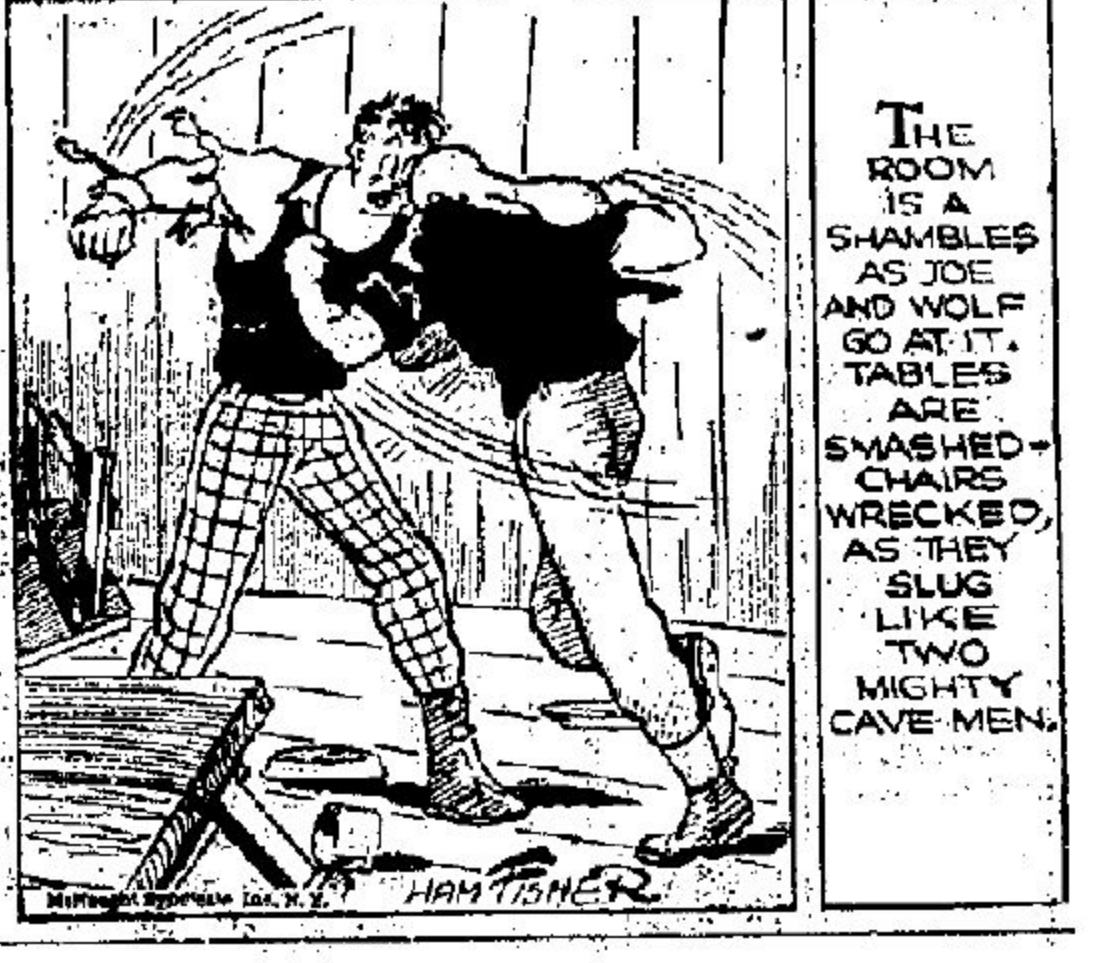
—AND HE TOLD ME TO GO PLACES. WONDER WHERE PALOOKA IS.

I'VE SEEN A LOTTA GUYS LIKE KNOBBY GO FOR A SLEIGH RIDE. WISE GUY—MY EAR.

HE'S THE WORLDS BIGGEST S.A.P. THAT SKIRT WILL TAKE HIM FOR PLENTY.

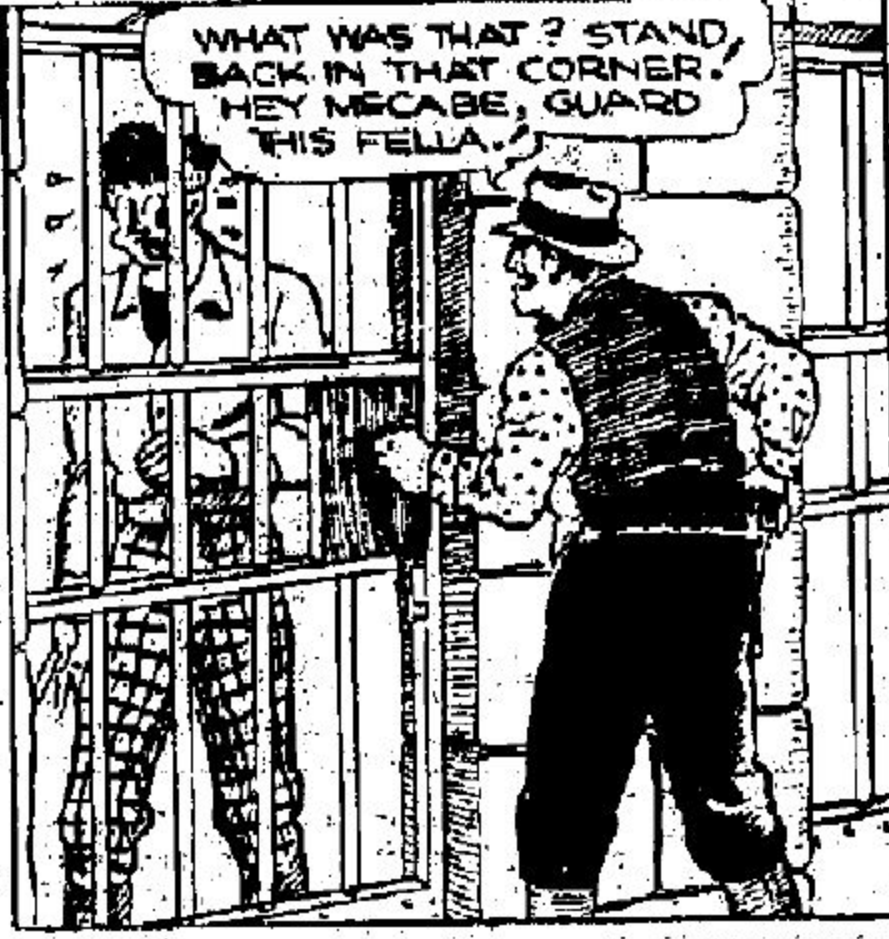
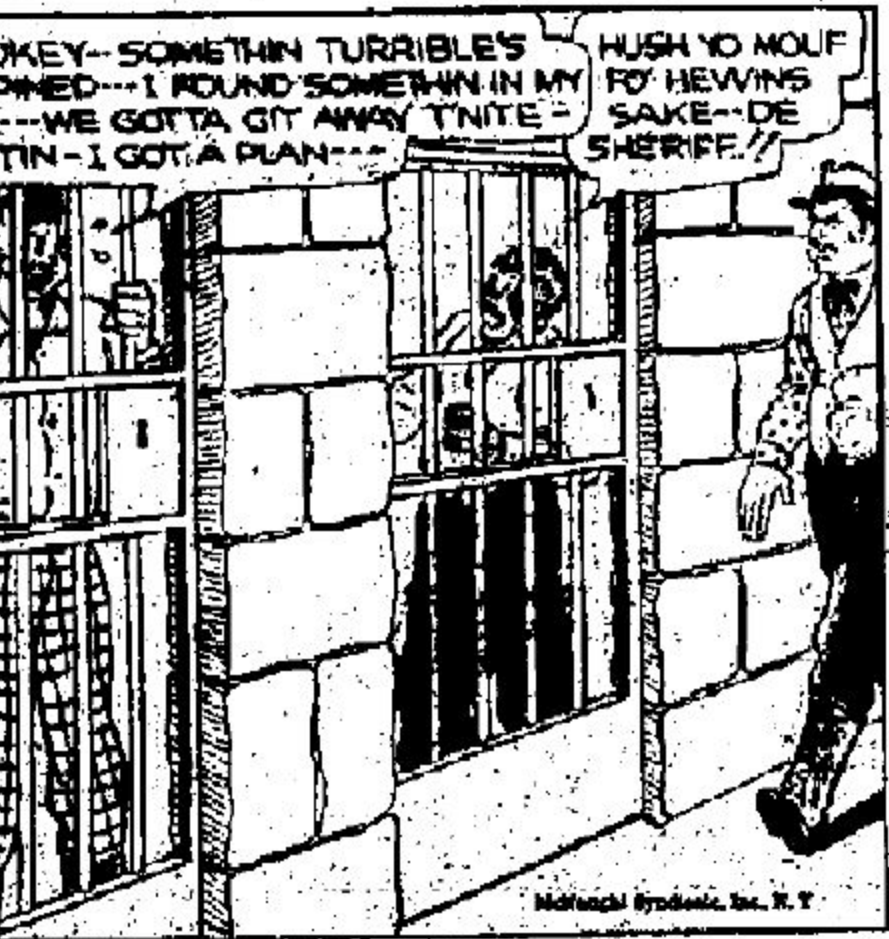
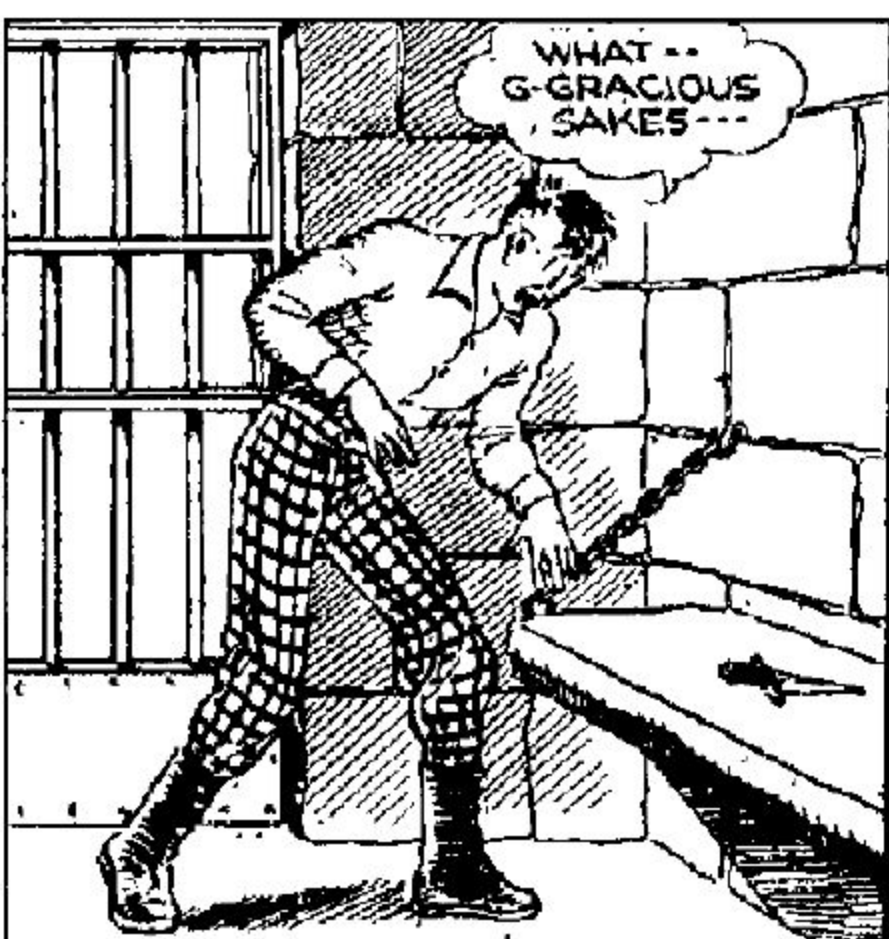
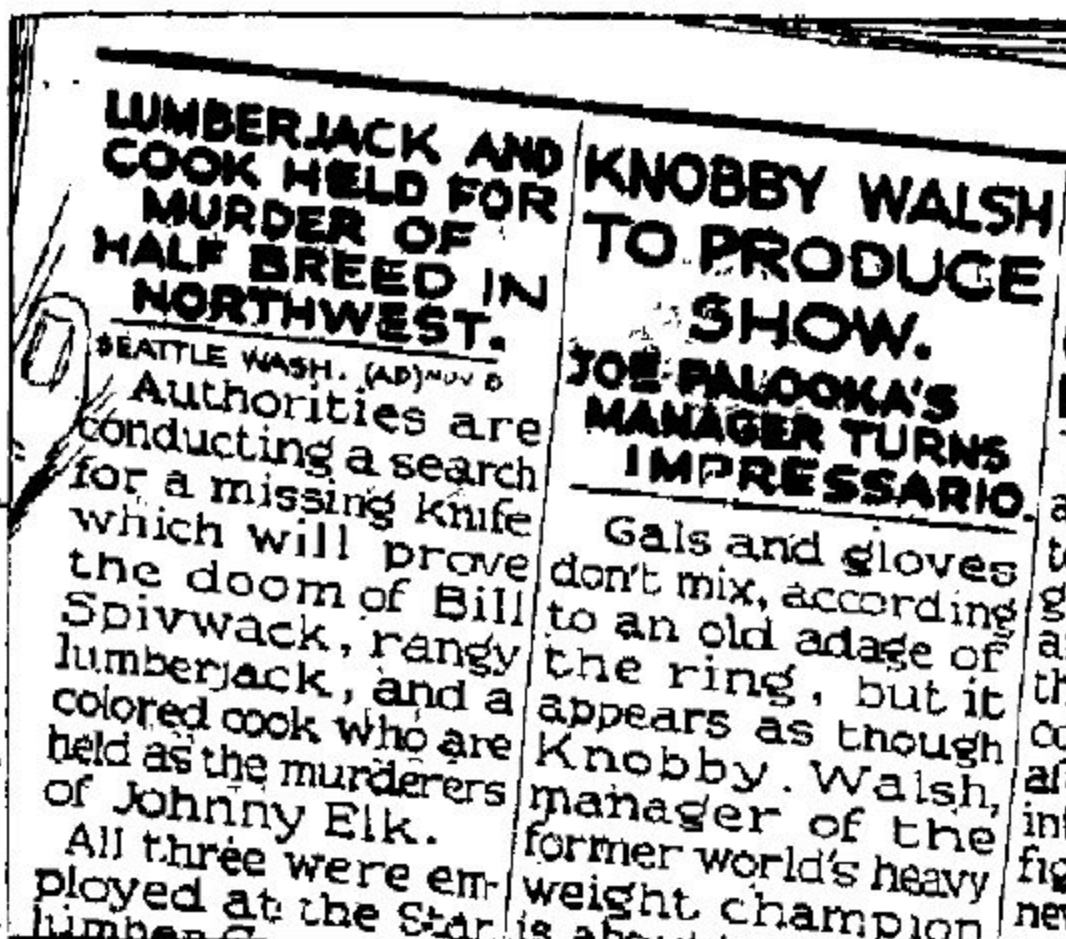
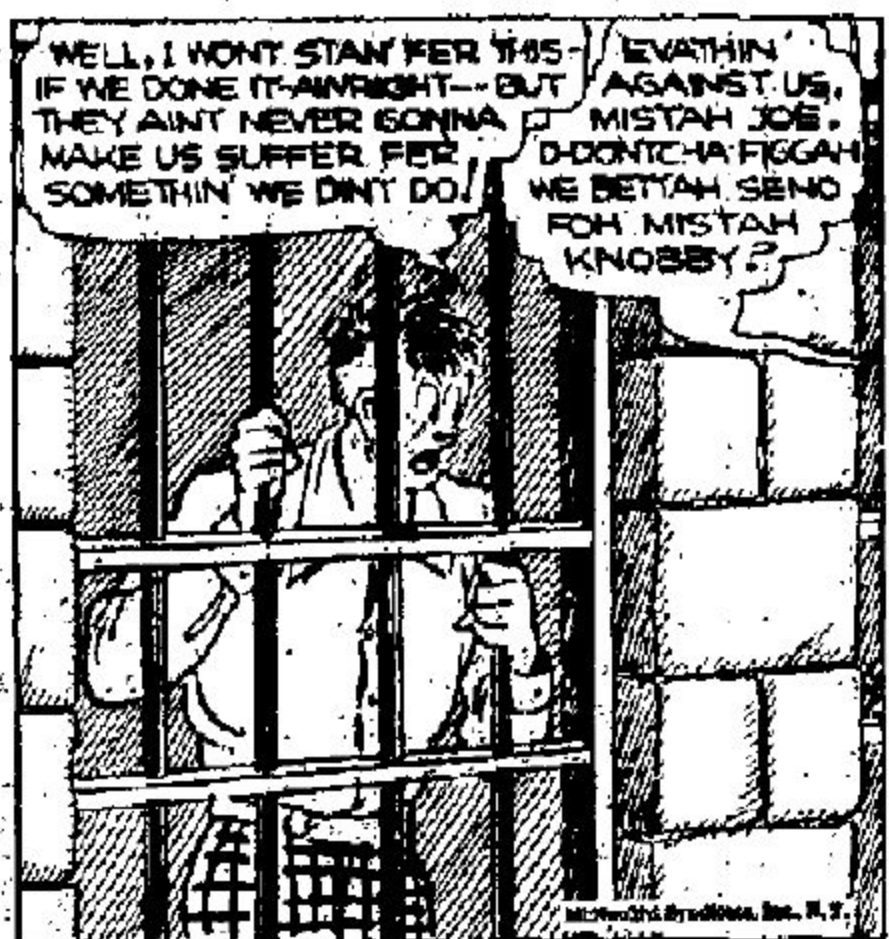


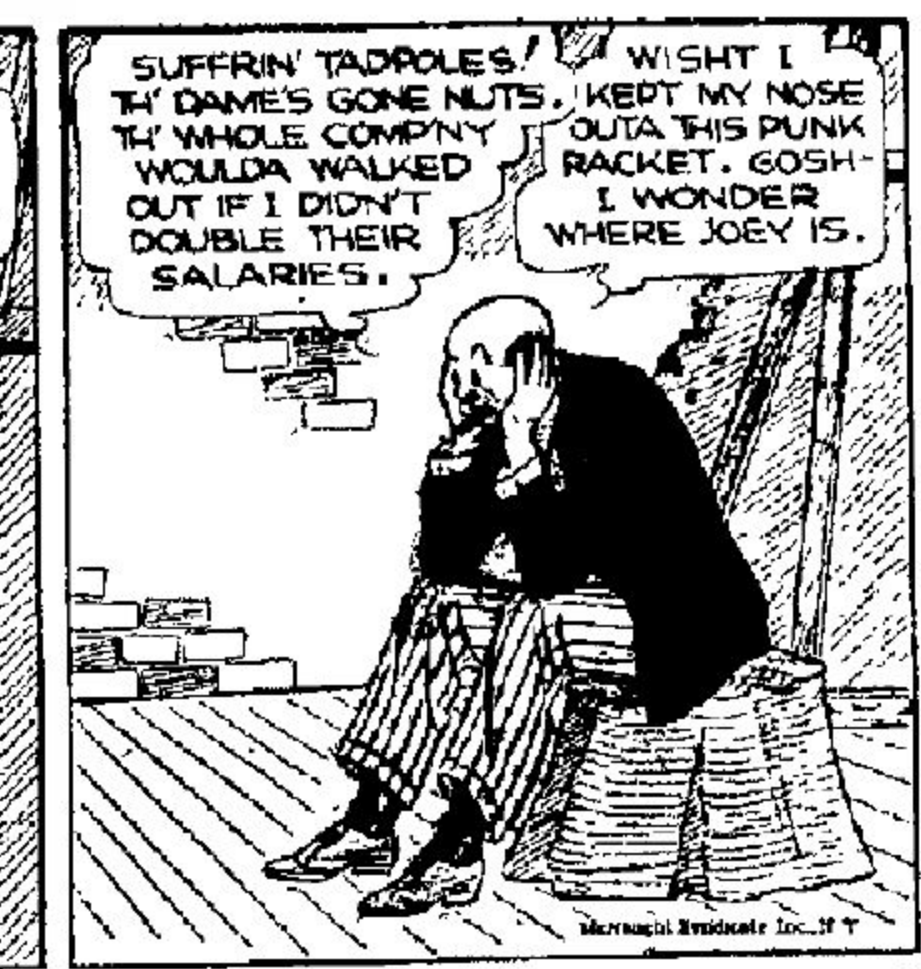
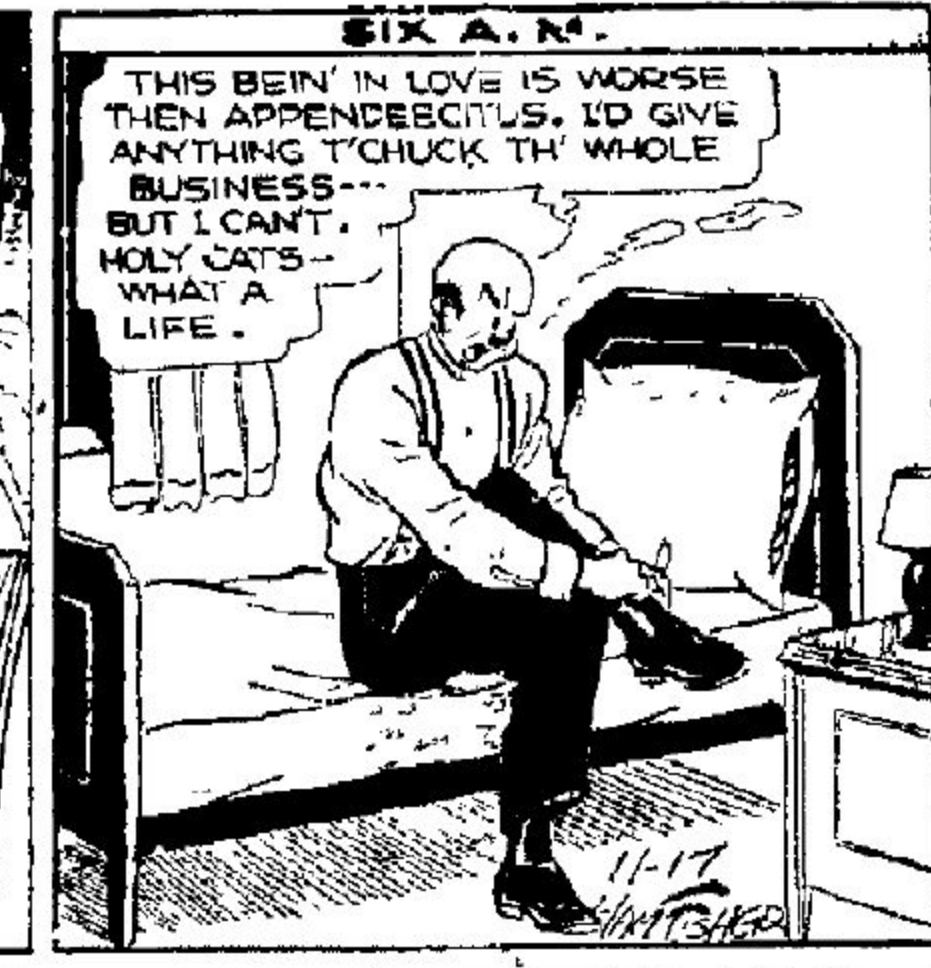
JOE PALOOKA











WHILE POOR JOE AND SMOKEY LANGUISH IN DURANCE VILE (JAIL HOUSE) LET'S ATTEND THE BRILLIANT OPENING OF "SWEET COOKIE".

11-20

HOLY CATS, EYEBUDDY IN 'N' WOBEDS GUY FRONT BUT JOE, I KINDA THOUGHT HE'D BE THERE-- GOSH!

SOME CROWD, KNOBBY, LOOK-- THERE'S THE MAYOR AND THERE'S WINCHELL, OH-- LOOK-- ALL THE WARNER BROTHERS-- IN THE FIRST ROW.

HERE SHE COMES.

BEAUTIFUL ISN'T SHE?

THAT'S JUNE PAYFORTH.

SO FAR THE SHOW'S BEEN AWFUL.

SWEET COOKIE SWEET ENOUGH TO EAT-- UH--ER--

PSST-- YOU'RE MY IDEA OF A PERFECT TREAT

YOU'RE-- YOU'RE--

DROP THE CURTAIN-- QUICK!

HAM FISHER

GOOD GOSH--YAVE GUMMED TH' SHOW-- BUSTED UP OUT THERE--DIDN'T KNOW YER LINES--

BOO HOO-- I'D HAVE GOTTEN THEM IN A MINUTE-- BUT YOU RANG THE CURTAIN DOWN ON ME.

11-21

WELL YA BETTER NOT MUFF ANY MORE-- WHEN THERE'S TH' CALL FER TH' LAST ACT-- SCRAM!

OH YOU SHUT UP-- IT'S THE SHOW THAT'S TERRIBLE-- NOT ME!

OH-- SHE'S FERGET HER LINES AGAIN!

ARE YOU TELLING ME?

THEATRE

SWEET COOKIE PROVES SOUR

Knobby Walsh is a fortunate man. Knobby Walsh produced "Sweet Cookie". Knobby Walsh still has Joe Palooka to fight for him. Knobby is a fortunate man.

Although the scenery was as lavish and beautifully done as any these eyes have seen, it was hidden too often by a lady named June Payforth who often got in front of it.

The lyrics and tunes were

HAM FISHER

I HAD HOPED TO GET A MANSLAUGHTER CHARGE, BUT IT LOOKS MIGHTY BAD FOR YOU FELLOWS SINCE THE KNIFE WAS FOUND RIGHT IN YOUR CELL!

11-22

YOU'D BETTER LET ME NOTIFY YOUR RELATIVES, SPOWACK, YOU'RE IN A BAD MESS, MAYBE THEY--

NOSSIR, I AINT GOT NONE, BUT GIT SMOKEY OUTA TH' 'F HOUSE PLEASE, I'LL ESPLAIN HOW EVERYTHIN MY FAULT-- JUST MINE!

THERE'S A BAD LOG JAM IN THE RIVER. BETTER USE DYNAMITE--

OLSON'S THE MAN TO SEND IN. BEST MAN IN THE CAMP FOR THAT JOB.

HAM FISHER

LOOK-- GOOD GRIEF-- SOMETHING'S WRONG--

RUN OLSON-- RUN!

11-23

BOOM

HOW IS HE, DOC?

PRETTY BADLY HURT, DON'T KNOW HOW BAD YET

DEFECTIVE FUSE BURNED TOO FAST.

OLSON RECOVERS CONSCIOUSNESS AND CALLS FOR A "SKY PILOT".

THEY SAY I'M GOIN' OUT, "DOC"--I KIN TAKE IT-- BUT I BEEN A-- PRETTY BAD GUY IN ME-- DAY-- AN I WANTA GO-- OUT-- CLEAN.

DON'T GIVE UP HOPE, MY SON.

11-24

I AINT NEVER KILT NOBODY-- BUT I DONE WORST. THERE'S TWO GUYS BEIN'-- HELD FER MURDER-- AN IT'S MY FAULT-- THEY AINT NO GUILTIER THAN-- ME.

AN I SEED HOW IT HAPPENED-- AN I TOOK TH' KNIFE OUTA TH' BREEDS HAND-- THEN I VISITED TH' JAIL--

YOU MEAN SPOWACK AND THE COOK? I'M GLAD YOU'RE ABSOLVING INNOCENT MEN, MY SON.

HOW IS HE, PARSON?

HE'S SLEEPING COMFORTABLY-- THE DOCTOR JUST TOLD ME HE'LL PULL THROUGH-- BUT HE ASKED ME TO GET WORD TO THE SHERIFF QUICKLY THAT HE WAS PROOF OF SPOWACK'S AND THE COOK'S INNOCENCE.

THE PARSON HURRIES RIGHT TO THE PRIVATE CHAMBERS OF THE PRESIDING JUDGE.

THESE MEN ARE ABSOLUTELY INNOCENT ACCORDING TO OLSON'S STORY, YOUR HONOR.

FROM WHAT YOU'VE TOLD ME I CAN SEE YOU'RE RIGHT. WELL, WE WILL SOON RIGHT THAT.

11-25

SPOWACK, THERE'S BEEN A CONFESSION, EVERYTHIN'S BEEN CHECKED, AN YOU'RE A FREE MAN.

B-BUT HOW ABOUT SMOKEY--

JUST AS FREE AS YOU. I'M SORRY YOU'VE HAD TO GO THROUGH ALL THIS.

T-THAT'S ALL R-RIGHT.

GEE-- I'M SO GLAD FER YOUR SAKE.

OH BOSS-- AN WUZ ONLY THINKIN' 'BOUT YOU'LL DE TIME. SHUCKS, AN DON'T COUNT NOW.

SORTA WAS LIKE GOIN' DOWN INTO A PIT WHAT HAD NO BOTTOM. I'M CERTIN' GLAD T'BE FREE.

BOSS--IT WAS D'WUST BAD DREAM ANYBUDDY EVAM WENT THRU.

IT WAS CER'NY ELEGINT OF MISTER OLSON T'TELL 'EM HOW HE PUT THE BLAME ON US. I'M GLAD HE'S GITTIN' WELL.

AH IS TOO. ONLY IF IT WUZ'N' FO' HIM WED A NEVAH BEEN IN DAT TROUBLE.

WHATTA WE GONNA DO NOW, MISTAH JOE?

WELL GO TO SPOKANE. THEY SAY THAT'S A SWELL TOWN. MEBBE I KIN GIT A MATCH THERE. I JIST GOTTA GIT STARTED T'WARDS WINNIN' BACK MY CHAMPEENSHIP.

MISTAH JOE--AFTEH YO' FINISH WRITIN' DAT LETTAN TO YO' FAMILY-- WOULD YO' ALL WRITE ONE FO' ME T'MAH MAMMY?

YOU BETCHA I WILL.

I'M KINDA SCAIRT. NOBUDDY'S RECOMIZED ME YET-- BUT SOMEBUDDY MIGHT.

THAT'S A FACK.

YA KNOW THESE HERE SPORTS WRITERS ALWEEZ KNOWS ME-- IT'S VERY QUEER-- BUT THEY DO.

AH GOT A IDEE. 'SCUSE ME A COUPLE MINUTES.

AH BOUGHT IT FO' A DIME. HEH-HEH-BOSS, YO' GWINE WEAR A MOUSTACHE. HEH-HEH--

TCH--TCH--IT'S YELLA. WELL, WE'LL PUT SHOE BLACK ON LIKE WE GOT ON MY HEAD.

D'YOUSE RECOMIZE ME, SMOKEY?

HEE--HEE--DAWGONE--YO' IS PUFFICK--LE'S GO!

JOE AND SMOKEY ARRIVED IN SPOKANE AND SMOKEY WENT TO SEE A PROMOTOR.

SPIWACK? WHY THAT'S THE FELLOW WHO WAS JUST CLEARED OF THAT MURDER CHARGE. SURE I'LL SEE HIM.

GOLLEH--THANKS--BOSS--HOT DAWG!

WE'RE SURE GLAD YOU WERE CLEARED, SPIWACK. PUBLIC SENTIMENT WAS IN YOUR FAVOR. BOY--WHAT A TOUGH SPOT THEY HAD YOU IN!

I'LL SAY--B'UEVE ME.

YOU OUGHT TO BE A TERRIFIC DRAWING CARD HERE. THEY SAY YOU WERE A SENSATIONAL HITTER. HAVE YOU EVER BOXED PROFESSIONAL? I CAN'T FIND ANYTHING IN THE BOXING RECORDS.

WELL--NO--BUT I BEEN AROUND GYMNASIUMS LOTS. I AINT AFRAID A NOBUDDY NEITHER. I'LL FIGHT GOOD--HONIST.

OKAY--YOU'RE ON THE CARD FOR A FOUR FOUNDER NEXT TUESDAY NIGHT. TWENTY BUCKS FOR YOUR END. HOW'S THAT?

SWELL--THAN KYOUSE.

THAT'S SPIWACK OVER THERE. THE BOY WITH THE MOUSTACHE.

MOUSTACHE? SAY WHAT IS THIS--A RETURN OF THE JOHN L. SULLIVAN ERA?

LOOK AT THE BUILD OF THE LAD--BOY!!

I'M FROM THE SPOKANE PRESS AND THESE ARE SOME OF MY FRIENDS. GLAD YOU WERE EXONERATED--THE NEWS OF YOUR GOING IN FOR PRO BOXING HAS CREATED A FUROR HERE.

GRACIOUS SAKES. I CERTIN' DINT MEAN T'DO THAT. I GUESS THAT'S MORE TROUBLE. GOLLY--WHAT'LL I DO?

OH LAWSY.

HA-HA--YOU MISUNDERSTAND, I GUESS. I MEAN YOU'LL PULL BIGGER THAN THE MAIN BOUT. EVERYBODY'S ANXIOUS TO SEE YOU.

WHEW! THAT'S DIFFERNT I'LL SAY B'UEVE ME. THAN KYOUSE.

YOUR FACE AND FIGURE LOOK SO FAMILIAR I'D SWEAR I KNOW YOU. BY GOSH--YOU LOOK LIKE--

WHY--UH--SURE--I OFTEN--UH-- BEEN IN TOWN HERE. YOU MUSTA SEEN ME ON THE STREETS LOTS.

WE GOTTA GO NOW, BOSS--CMON!

TELL TH' TREASURER I WANTA SEE 'IM.

OKAY, MISTER WALSH.

HOW MUCH DID WE TAKE IN T-NITE?

EVERYBODY CAME ON PAPER! THERE WAS ACTUALLY ABOUT \$300 IN CASH.

HOLY CATS! THIS IS TH' FOURTH NIGHT AN' WE'VE TOOK IN ABOUT ENOUGH T'PAY TH' DRUMMER AN' FIRST FIDDLE.

AND NOT AN ADVANCE SALE OF ONE SEAT. OH, BY THE WAY--THERE'S ABOUT TWENTY FIVE THOUSAND IN BILLS WAITING TO BE PAID.

AM I A SUCKER--AND HOW!

ALL I'M HOPIN' IS THAT JOE DON'T READ TH' PAPERS-- WHY DON'T HE WRITE ME A CARD-- WUNDER WHERE HE IS.

BOXING-- SPOKANE A.C.
YOUNG PERRY vs. SOCKER COEN
10 ROUNDS
SEMI WINDUP vs. WOOD WILBUR
10 ROUNDS
KID GRAYSON vs. K.O. MIHALKE
6 ROUNDS
JOE (SCRIPPS) WILLIAMS vs. BILL SPIWACK
4 ROUNDS
SENSATIONAL LUMBER JACK vs. GUNBOT WILSON
ADMISSION \$1-\$2

THAT'S A SWELL CARD. THE SEMI-WINDUP IS GOOD FOR AS SWEET A SCRAP AS THE MAIN GO.

I'M CURIOUS ABOUT THIS SPIWACK. THE GUY WEARS A MOUSTACHE THEY SAY. JONESY SAW HIM IN THE GYM-- TELLS ME THE GUY LOOKS LIKE A CORNER TERRIBLE PUNCHER.

I SAY I'M GOING WITH YOU. ALL THE BRIDGE CLUB MEMBERS ARE GOING WITH THEIR HUSBANDS. I'M JUST DYING TO SEE THIS SPIWACK FELLOW. THEY SAY HE'S GORGEOUS.

AW BUGS! YOU DAMES HAVE TO SPOIL OUR EVENING BECAUSE YOU'VE GOTTA SEE A GUY WHO WAS HELD FOR STABBING. HE'S PROBLY 'A BUM!

OH BOY--POP'S TAKIN' ME TO THE FIGHTS. SPIWACK'S GONNA BE THERE IN PERSON.


GOCH--I'M GONNA MAKE POP TAKE ME.

THAT'S ALL FOLKS--WE'RE SOLD OUT.

MY GOSH--THERE'S STILL ABOUT THREE THOUSAND IN LINE.

SPOKANE A.C. BOX OFFICE

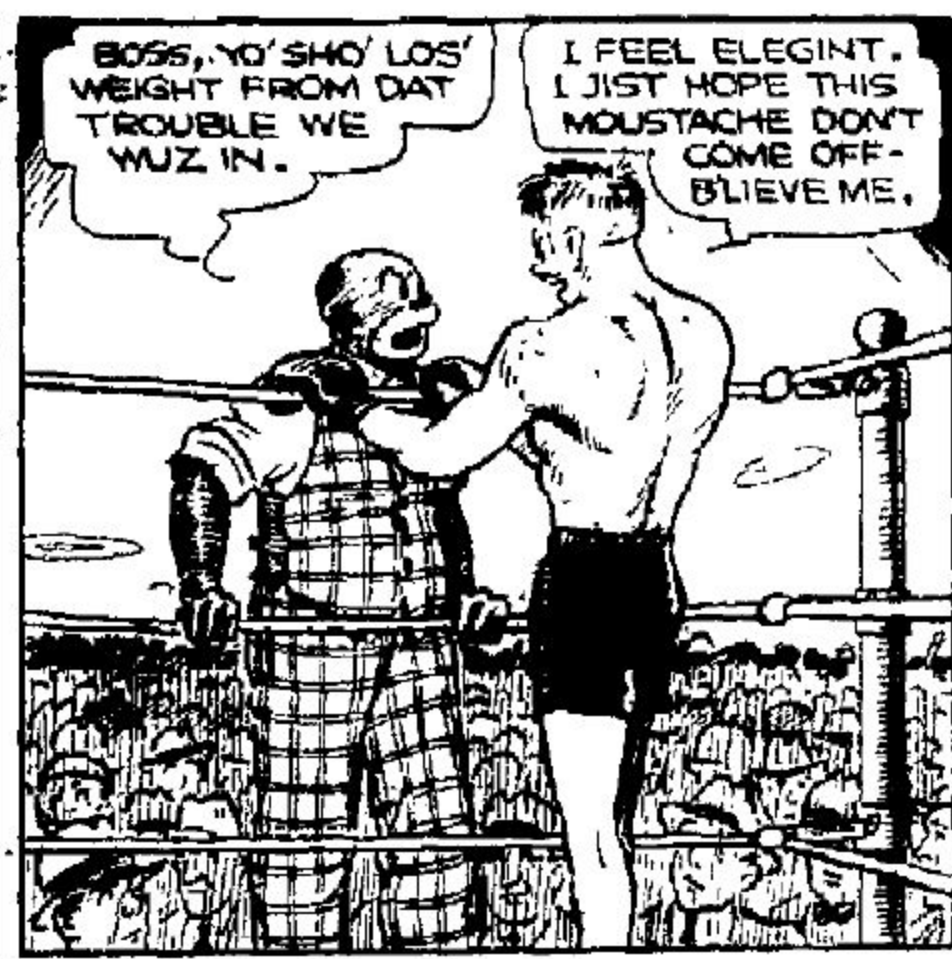
THE FIRST BOUT BRINGS TOGETHER GUNBOAT WILSON OF THIS CITY--WEIGHT 218 POUNDS--AND BILL SPIVWACK, SENSATIONAL LUMBERJACK IN HIS FIRST PRO FIGHT--WEIGHT 193--



McNaught Syndicate, Inc. N.Y. 12-4


BOSS, YO' SHO' LOS' WEIGHT FROM DAT TROUBLE WE YUZ IN.

I FEEL ELEGINT. I JUST HOPE THIS MOUSTACHE DON'T COME OFF--BELIEVE ME.

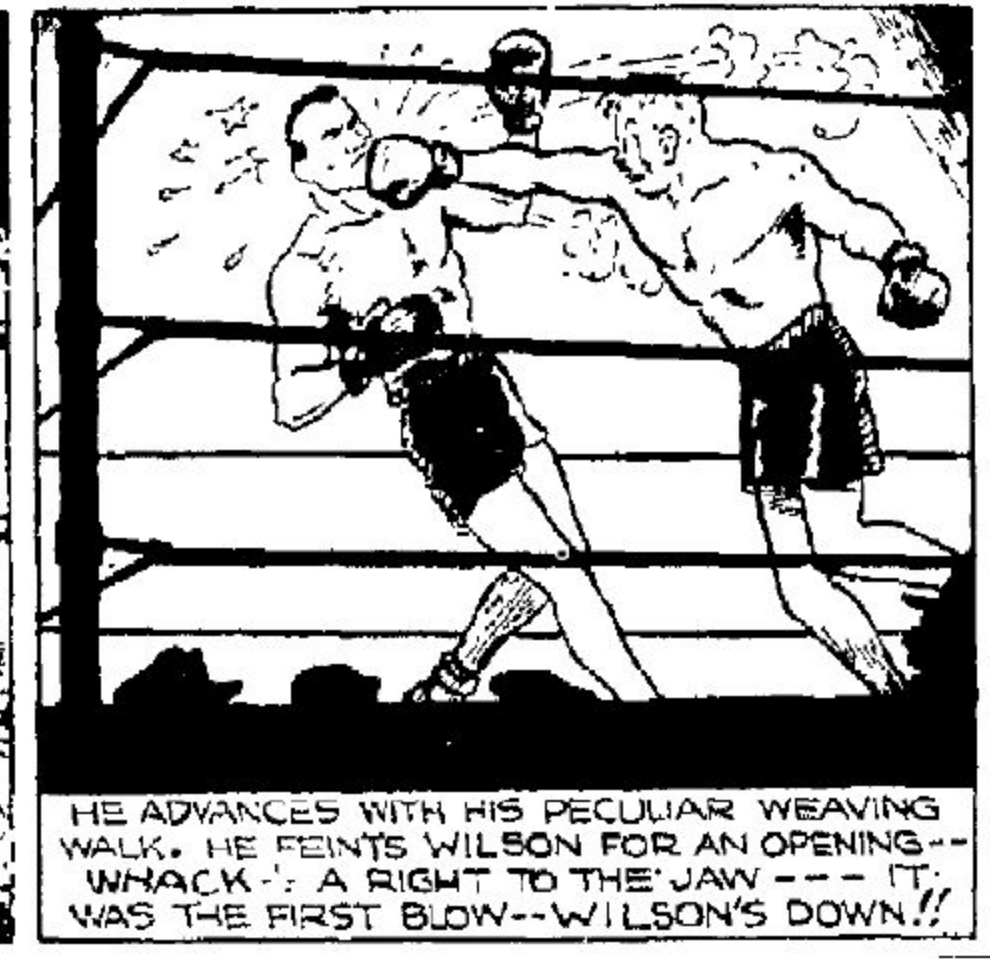


DERE DE BELL--GOOD LUCK BOSS--BOY--WHAM MAH RABBIT FOOT AT.

LET'S GO.



HAM FISHER



HE ADVANCES WITH HIS PECULIAR WEAVING WALK. HE FEINTS WILSON FOR AN OPENING--WHACK--A RIGHT TO THE JAW---IT WAS THE FIRST BLOW--WILSON'S DOWN!!


YOW!

SPIVY

WELL I'LL BE--

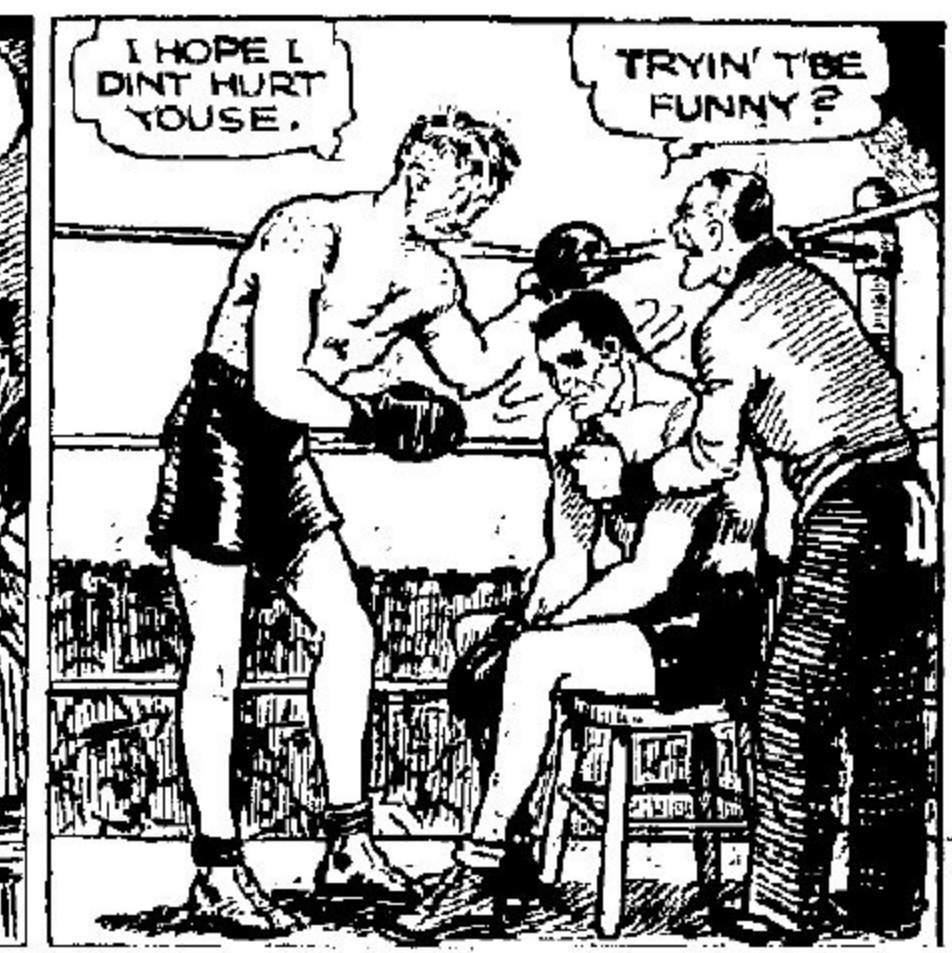
T-T-THRILLING.

WHATAMAN!




I HOPE I DINT HURT YOUSE.

TRYIN' T'BE FUNNY?



OH MISTAH JOE--YO' WUND'FULL--

SHHH--DON'T CALL ME JOE.



12-5


HAM FISHER

GREAT WORK, KID!

ATTA BOY, MOUSTACHE!

YOU MADE--THAN KYOUSE--THAN KYOUSE--THAN KYOUSE--

NOT DANG!



WELL, SPIVWACK, I GUESS YOU KNOW YOU MADE SOME HIT.

YESSIR--BUT I DINT RILLY EXPECT T'KNOCK 'IM OUT WITH JIST ONE HIT.



12-6

HOW ABOUT FIGHTING NEXT WEEK? I'LL PUT YOU RIGHT NEXT TO THE SEMI-FINAL. AND YOU GET A HALF A CENTURY FOR YOUR END.

DON'T I GIT AS MUCH AS I DID T'NIGHT? YOUSE GAVE ME TWENTY DOLLARS.



12-6

SURE--50 BUCKS! THAT'S HALF A CENTURY. WHATTA YOU SAY?

THAN KYOUSE. THAT'S ELEGINT.



I GOTTA KEEP KNOBBY'S SHARE OUT. I'LL BET HELL GIT SUPPRISED WHEN I SHOW HIM ALL THE MONEY I'M MAKIN'.

AM HOPES DESE WAFFLES IS A SUPPREZE WHEN YO FINDS FRY CHICKEN UNDERNEATH.


HEH-HEH--



HAM FISHER

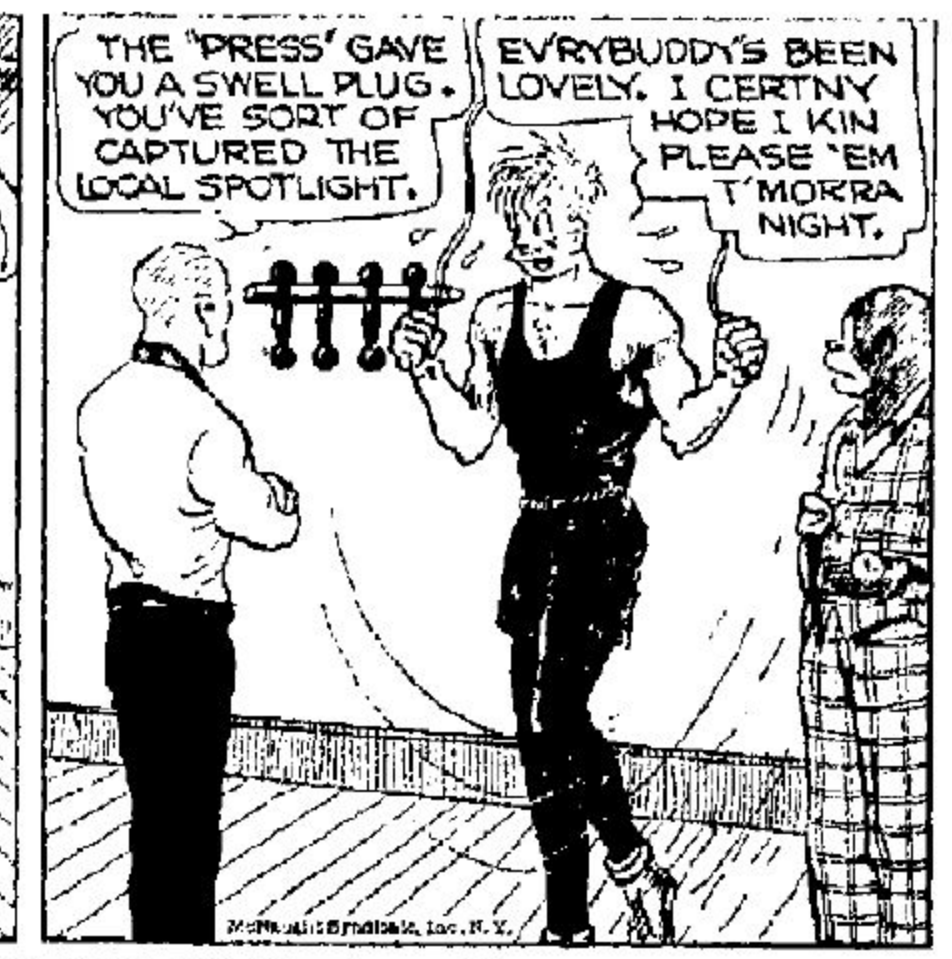
HAVE YOU BEEN READING THE SPORTS COLUMNS, SPIVWACK?

NOSSIR--I HAVEN'T.



THE 'PRESS' GAVE YOU A SWELL PLUG. YOU'VE SORT OF CAPTURED THE LOCAL SPOTLIGHT.


EVRYBUDDY'S BEEN LOVELY. I CERTNLY HOPE I KIN PLEASE 'EM T' MORRA NIGHT.



McNaught Syndicate, Inc. N.Y.


I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU IN MY GYM HERE. WHERE IN BLAZES DID YOU LEARN YOUR STUFF? YOU'VE FOUGHT PRO BEFORE, HAVEN'T YOU?

'SCUSE ME, SUH--BUT HE CANT TALK NOW, BOSS. WAT'LL HE FINISH HIS WUHK-OUT.



YO' GOTTA LOOK KINDA CLUMSY--DIS GUY GITTIN WISE. AN WHEN YO GIT IN DE RING--JEST STAHT SLUGGIN'. DON LET ANABUDDY KNOW YO KIN BOX.

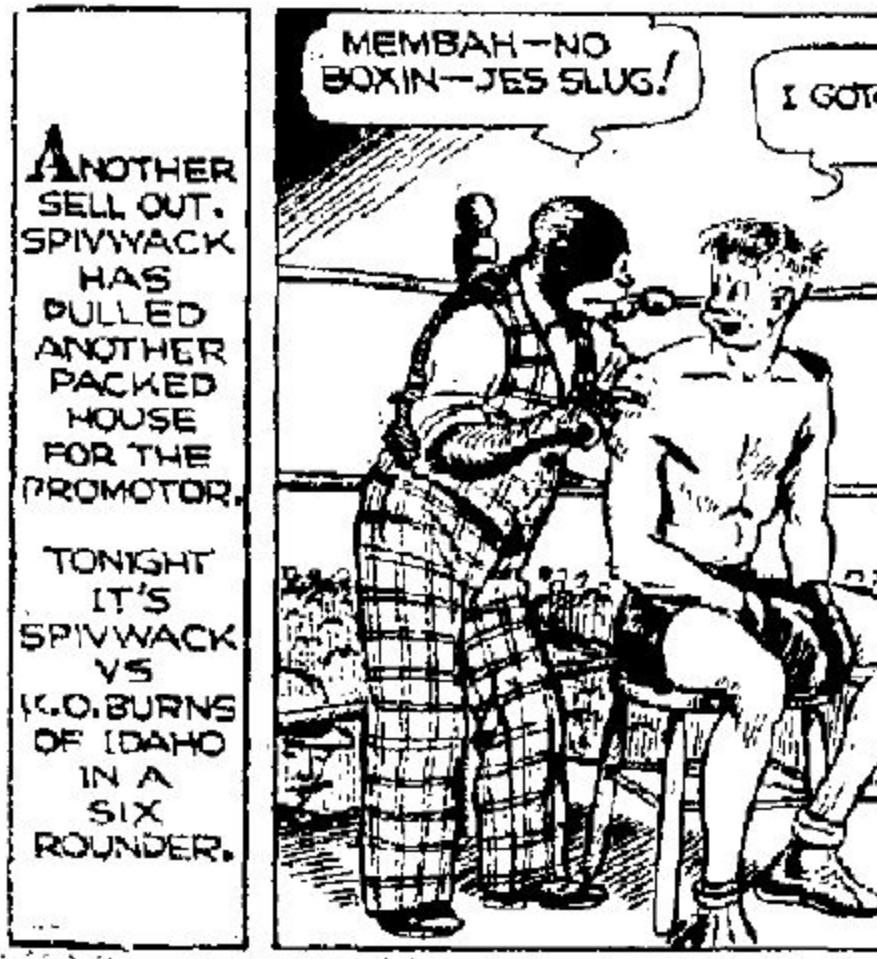
SMOKEY--YOU'RE WONDERFUL. YOUSE ARE ALWEEZ AROUND JIST WHEN I NEED JA MOST.



HAM FISHER

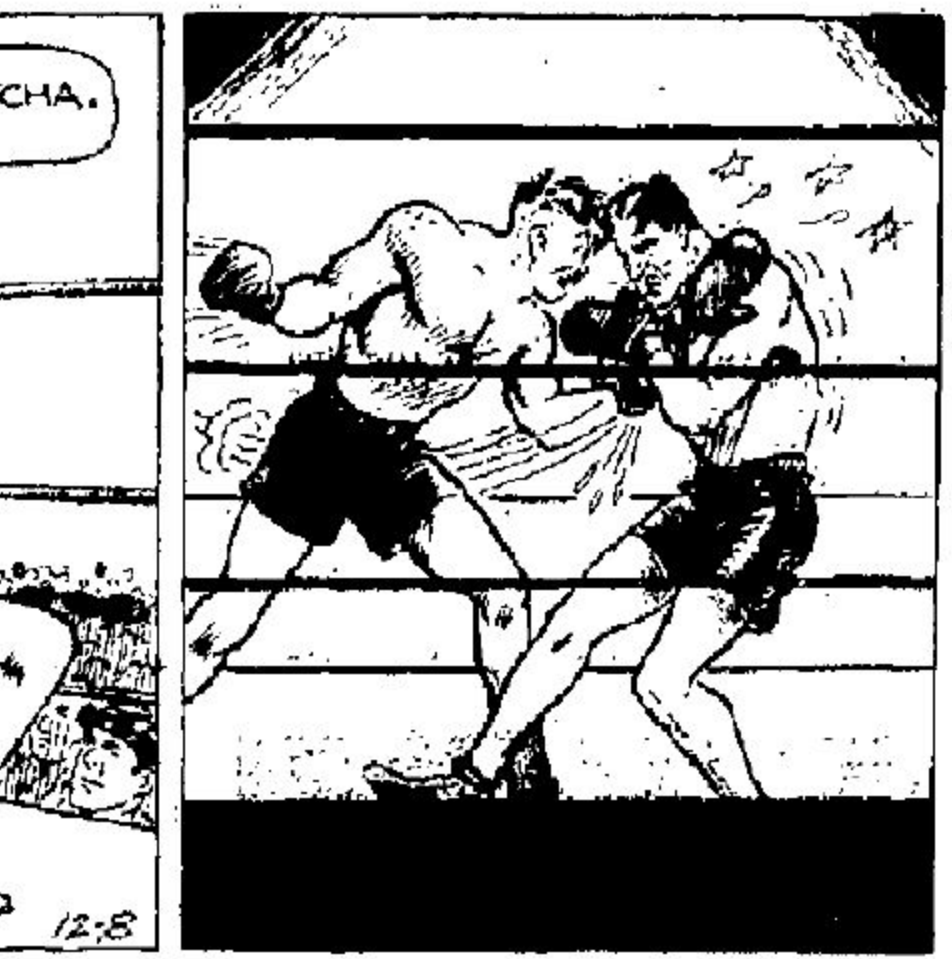
MEMBAH--NO BOXIN--JES SLUG!

I GOTCHA.




12-8

ANOTHER SELL OUT. SPIVWACK HAS PULLED ANOTHER PACKED HOUSE FOR THE PROMOTOR. TONIGHT IT'S SPIVWACK VS G.O. BURNS OF IDAHO IN A SIX ROUND.




BOX THIS BIRD. HE'S JUST A SLUGGER. HE'LL BE A SUCKER FOR LEFT JABS!

OH YEAH? WHY DONT YA TRY IT YERSELF?




C'MON, SNAP OUT OF IT. I TOLD YA T'BOX 'IM!

I--NEVER BEEN UP--AGAINST A GUY LIKE 'M--YA CANT BOX 'IM YER TOO BUSY TRYIN' T'SAVE RIBS--WHEW!

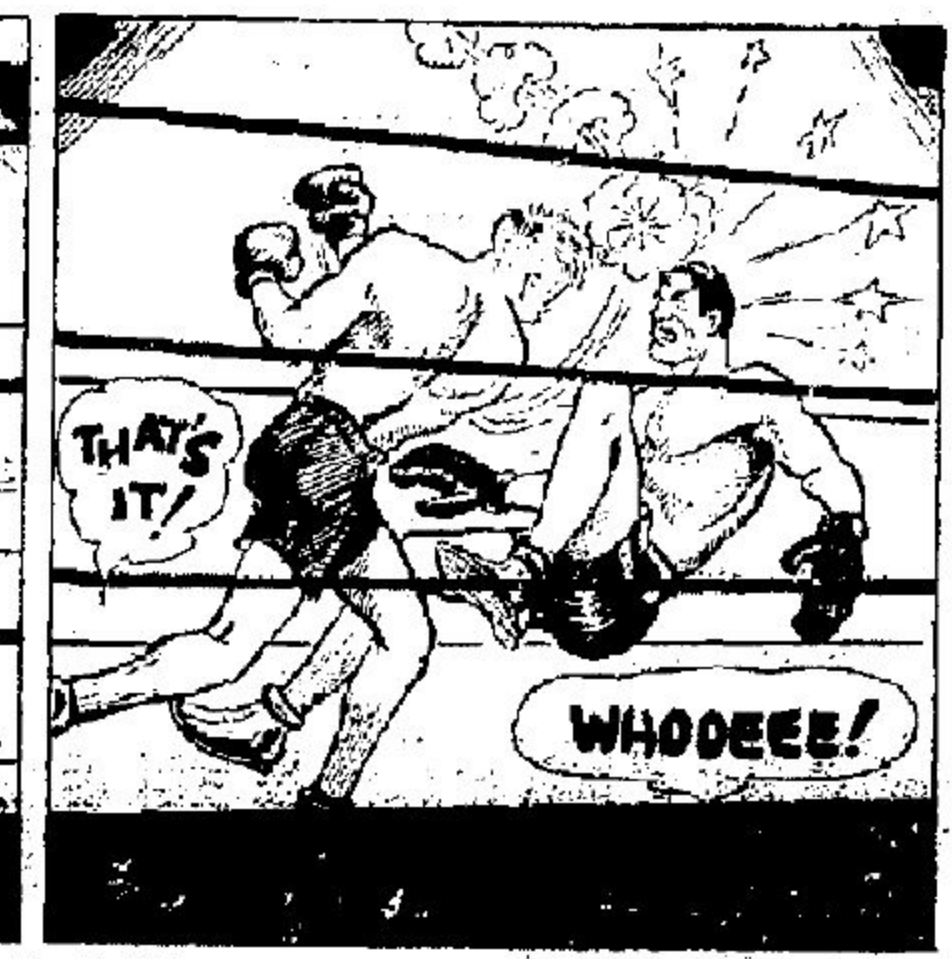


ROUND THREE COMING UP




THAT'S IT!

WHOOEE!



YEA!


SPIVWACK!



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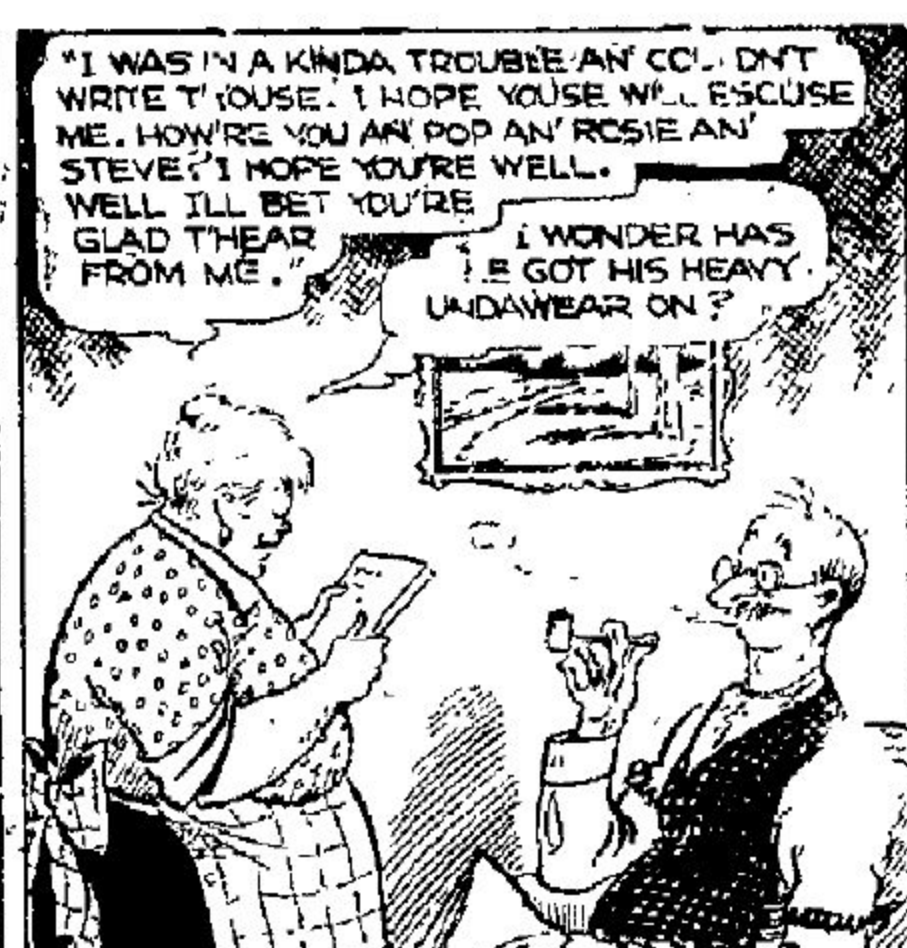
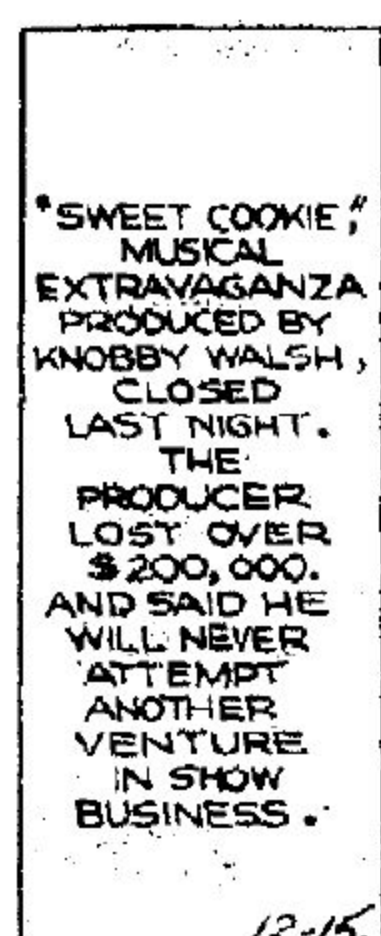
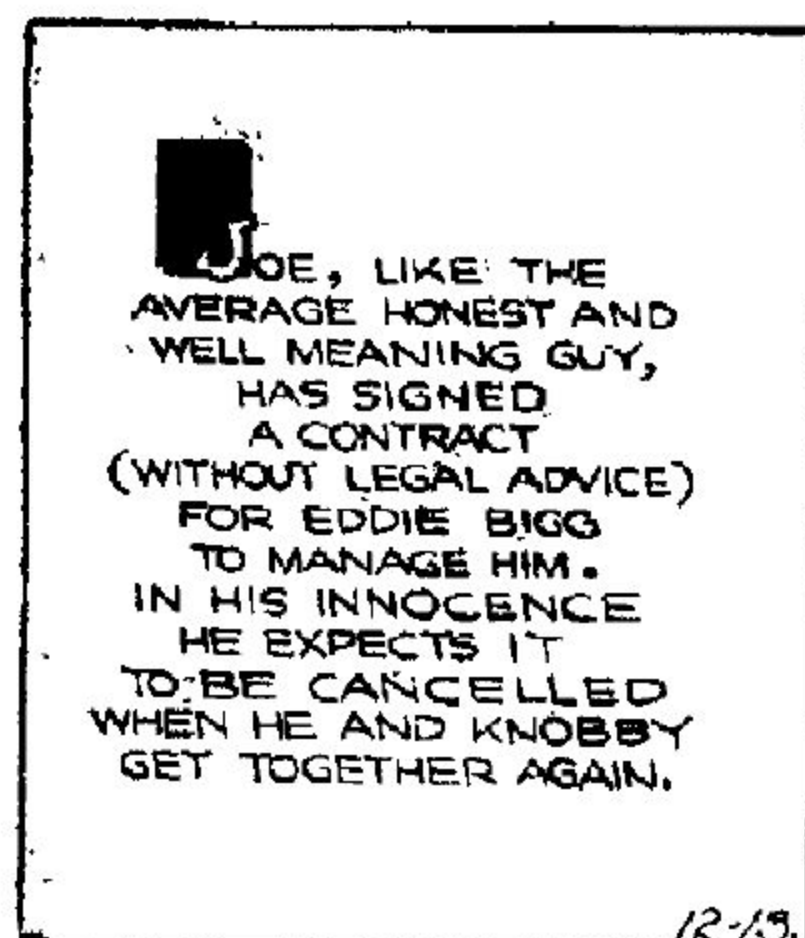
I JUST THOUGHT I'D DROP IN AN SEE HOW MISTER BURNS WAS. IM SORRY TD OF KNOCKED HIM OUT SO HARD.

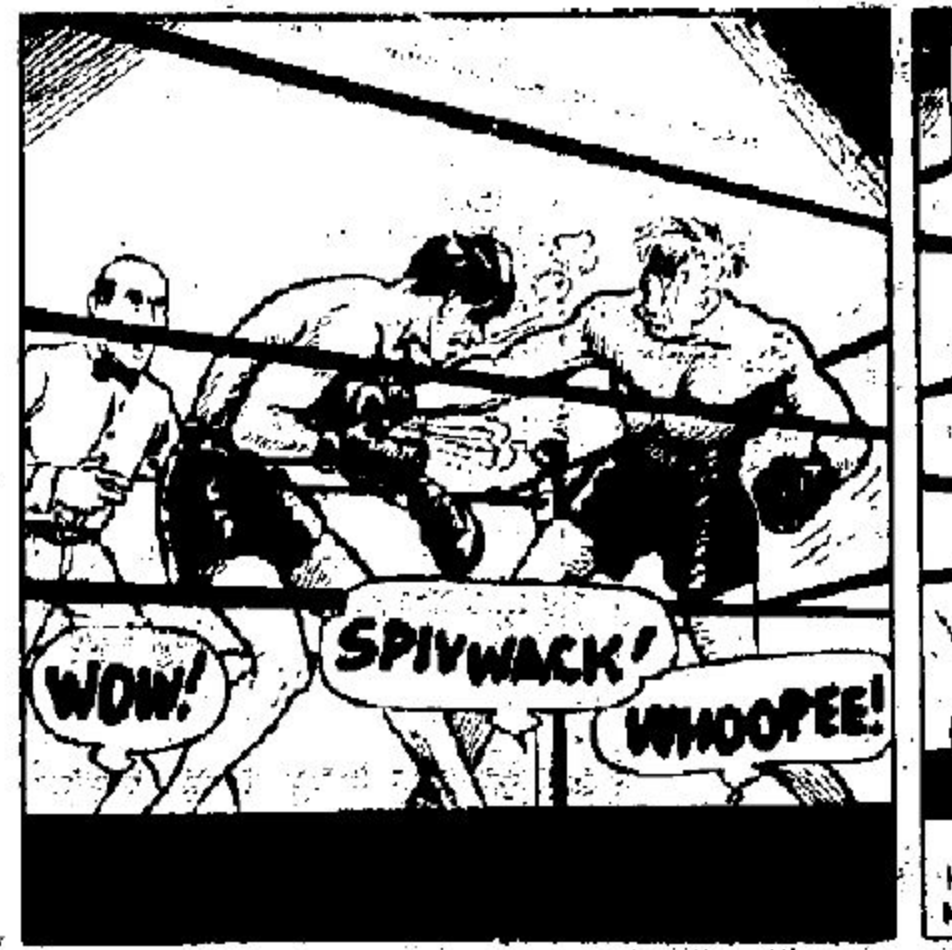
SAY, WHY DONT YOU QUIT BEIN A CLOWN FELLA? SCRAM!



12-9

HAM FISHER





JOE AND EDDIE BIGG ARRIVE IN SEATTLE.

WHO'S THE BIG GUY WIT' THE ORNIMENT ON 'IS LIP WIT' EDDIE BIGG?

SOME DUDE, I'LL SAY.

HO-HO- LETS GIVE 'IM TH' HOT FOOT.

12-26



12-26

WOW!

YOU CRAZY FOOLS! DONT TRY ANY MORE OF YOUR PUNCHY TRICKS OR I'LL SIC BILL SPIGWACK ON YA.

HOLY CATS!

JA HEAR WHO? CHEE DAT IS?

AN' HOW I DID! CHEE DEY SAY HE'S A BAD HOMBRE!

I WONDER IF HE REALLY KNOCKED DE HALF BREED OFF HISSELF.


12-26

WONDER IF HE'S AS GOOD AS THEY SAY? THE SPOKANE PAPERS SAYS HE'S A COMIN' CHAMP.

WHO'S HE SPARRIN' WIT'?

HARDY'S GOIN' A COUPLE ROUNDS WIT' 'IM THIS MORNIN'.

12-27



12-27

DO YOU WANTA GO A COUPLE ROUNDS LATER, HARDY?

NAVV-I GOT A ENGAGEMENT FER TEA. WELL- I'LL KYOUSE BE SEEN' YA.

THAN KYOUSE

WHATTA. YA THINK OF 'IM, HARDY?

HE LOOKS LIKE A BUM. CAN'T BOX A LICK. IT SEEMS LIKE-- BUT BELIEVE IT OR DON'T-- THE GUY'S MURDER. I COULDN'T GIT ONE PUNCH IN. I CAN'T UNDERSTAND SHELP ME!

12-27

HAYA KID. H'LO GANAGA. HOW'S A BOY KEEP?

H'LO MUGS.

12-28



12-28

SO THEY GOT YA MATCHED UP WIT' SPIGWACK? LIKE A TRIP WELL, TOO BAD, GANAGA.

HE'S A MOIDERER. GOT A RIGHT LIKE A TRIP HAMMER.

WHY DONT YOUSE BUMS GIT WISE TYERSELFS. NO WONDER YER A BUNCH A HAMS!

I HEARD ABOUT THIS BOLONEY. A CLEVER BOXER LIKE MELL KILL 'IM WIT' LEFTS. I TAKE THIS PUNK IN SIX HEATS--AN----

YEAH

SO WHAT?

PASTE TH'S IN YER CAPS---- IN SIX MONTHS I BOX JOE PALOOKA-- ANOTHER BUM WHICH IS OVER RATED.

YER RIGHT, GANAGA.

CHEE-- I'D HATE THATE MESELF AS MUCH AS YOU DO, GANAGA.

12-28

YA MEAN TTELL ME THERE AINT NO CLUES AS T'WHERE HE IS??

OUR OPERATIVES COVERED THE EAST THOROUGHLY, MISTER WALSH, AND FOUND NO SIGNS OF PALOOKA.

12-29



12-29

HE'S GOTTA BE FOUND!! MUGOSH-- TH' KID CERTAINLY AINT FAMISHED OFF TH' FACE OF TH' EARTH LIKE A PUFF A SMOKE.

HE HAS VANISHED THOUGH. WE'D BETTER EXTEND THE SEARCH FARTHER WEST.

FER CATS SAKE-- I GOT IT! YOU BULLS ARE A BUNCH A DUMB CLUCKS. TH' MARTINI-BLINTZKY FIGHT'LL BE IN MIAMI SOON----

WELL?

THERE IT IS. HIM AN' MARTINI'S DALS. HE'S PROBL' AT MARTINI'S CAMP IN MIAMI NOW.

BY GEORGE THAT SOUNDS REASONABLE. WE'D BETTER WIRE OUR MEN DOWN THERE.

12-29

I SEE BY DE PRUHNS DEY OWINE DE A RETURN MATCH BETWEEN MARTINI AN' BLINTZKY IN MEEAMI, FLAH'DA.

CEE-- WISH'T I COULD BE THERE. MEBBE I'D SEE KNOBBY.

12-30



12-30

AN' IF HE WAS THERE-- MEBBE HED TELL ME HE DONT MEAN WHAT HE SAID. GOLLY I MISS HIM. KNOBBY I MEAN.

WHEN A FELLAS IN LOVE-- HE JES' LIKE HE SMOKED A REEF--AH-- O' ELSE HAD TOO MUCH GIN-- HE SAY A LOTTA STUFF HE DONT MEAN.

I HOPE THAS RIGHT. YA KNOW I'D GO THERE T' MIAMI IF I DINT HAFTA DO WHAT.

SHO' LIKE T' SEE IT MAHSEF!

SAY 'K.O.' YOU KNOW WHAT WE'RE GETTIN' FOR OUR END HERE IN SEATTLE? FOUR HUNDRED BERRIES!

GOLLY!

BOY-- HUSH MAH MOUT-- DAS SOME PN WHUF!

12-30